

THE CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

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"Liberty and Union, One and Inseparable."—WEBSTER.

TERMS: \$2.00—\$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

VOL. 36.

EMPORIUM, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1901.

NO. 29.

PEOPLE'S COLUMN.

FOR RENT.

ACCOMMODATIONS in private family. Reasonable rates. Convenient to cars, and 30 minutes walk to the Pan-American grounds. Secure rooms in advance.
MRS. GEORGE GRIDLEY,
7 Ada Place, Buffalo, N. Y. Telephone car to Lyth Ave. 75 cents per night for one or \$1.50 per room.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms, five minutes ride from Pan-American grounds. Address Mrs. N. M. Goetz,
425 Ashland Ave.,
Buffalo, N. Y.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A good residence, in pleasant part of town, water and gas; good barn. Located on West Fifth street, Emporium. For further information apply to Press office. 231F

Republican County Convention.

In accordance with a resolution adopted by the Republican County Committee, empowering the Chairman to call a Caucus and County Convention, the Republican Primary Elections and County Convention for Cameron county will be held as follows, to-wit:

County Convention.

The Republican County Convention will meet at the Court House, in the Borough of Emporium, on
TUESDAY, SEPT. 17TH, 1901,
at 1:30 o'clock, p. m.,

For the purpose of nominating one person for Associate Judge, one person for County Treasurer, and the nomination of any other officers that may be necessary and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the Convention, and in accordance with the rules, notice is hereby given that the following named persons have filed in writing, with the said Chairman their intention to be candidates before said Convention:

For Associate Judge,
GEORGE A. WALKER.

For County Treasurer,
ELIHU CHADWICK,
WALTER YOTHERS.

Notice is hereby given that the following amendments to the party rules will be presented to the said Convention for action:
Amend Section 13, page 8, so as to read the time and place for holding the primary election shall be advertised in at least one Republican paper in the county for at least two regular issues prior to the date of closing and filing of nomination papers for Delegates to the County Convention.
B. W. GREEN, Chairman.

Attest:
A. C. BLUM, Secretary.

Republican Primary Election.

The Republican Primary Elections for Cameron county will be held on
SATURDAY, SEPT. 14th, 1901.

Emporium, Borough—West Ward, at Opera House, at 7:30 to 9:00 p. m.—5 delegates; Middle Ward, at Council Room, at 7:30 to 9:00 p. m.—4 delegates; East Ward, at Hose House, at 7:30 to 9:00 p. m.—3 delegates.

Shippin Township, at Court House, at 2:00 to 4:00 p. m.—7 delegates.

Portage Township, at Sierstone Bath House, at 6:30 to 8:30 p. m.—2 delegates.

Lumber Township, at McConnell's Store, Cameron, from 6:30 to 8:30 p. m.—3 delegates.

Gilson Township, at Curtin House, Driftwood, at 2:30 to 4:30 p. m.—4 delegates.

Driftwood Borough, at Curtin House, at 7:30 to 9:00 p. m.—3 delegates.

Grove Township, at Joe M. Shaffer's, from 6:30 to 8:30 p. m.—4 delegates.

By order of County Committee.
B. W. GREEN, Chairman.

Attest:
A. C. BLUM, Sec'y.

Political Announcements.

All Announcements under this head must be signed by the candidate and paid in advance to insure publication.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.

Please announce my name as a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.
GEORGE A. WALKER.
Emporium, Pa., July 15th, 1901.

COUNTY TREASURER.

Please announce my name as a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.
ELIHU CHADWICK,
Shippin, Pa., July 15th, 1901.

Please announce my name as a candidate for the office of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Cameron County Republican Convention.
WALTER YOTHERS.
Driftwood, Pa., July 17th, 1901.

Allegheny College Gets Money.

The present year surpasses all others in financial prosperity. The college has secured a quarter of a million dollars since January 1st and President Crawford expects one hundred thousand more before the year closes. "Old Allegheny" has a noble history and bright prospects for the future.

Note Lost.

The undersigned lost a note in sum of \$85, drawn in favor of John Kelley, and drawn by Mrs. Effie Faucette. Said note was lost Sept. 5th, the date the note was made.

G. T. DIXON,
Shippin, Pa., Sept. 5th, 1901 3t

REDUCED RATES TO SCRANTON VIA PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

For the meeting of the State League of Republican Clubs, to be held in Scranton, September 17 and 18, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Scranton from all stations on its line in the State of Pennsylvania and from stations on the Belvidere Division, Trenton, Belvidere, inclusive, at the rate of one fare for the round trip (minimum rate, 25 cents). Tickets to be sold and good going September 16, 17, and 18, and to return until September 20, inclusive.
2119-23-2t.

Zinc and Grinding Make
Devote Lead and Zinc Paint wear twice as long as lead and oil mixed by hand.

Letter from a Former Resident of Cameron County.

OSKALOOSA, IOWA, Aug. 2d, 1901.
MR. ALMERON CHAPMAN,
Emporium, Pa.,

DEAR SIR AND BRO.—Your letter of the 26th, ult., was indeed a pleasant surprise. It was pleasant to think that from your boyhood you carried a recollection of the somewhat transient acquaintance I had with your family. But I remember your folks very well, and I think I can yet see the little old church on the hill side there at Pine street. I remember an incident that I think was connected with one of your brothers. I am not quite sure, but I think it was him. He wanted to make a corner cupboard, and did not know exactly how to lay it out, or the proper proportions for it, so he spoke to me about it one day, and I told him I could lay it off for him, which I did, and we both worked at it and finished it up all OK. I expect if that cupboard is in existence yet my name will be found somewhere pencilled on it. I suppose as you say, I would hardly recognize the country now. I remember a place I think just below Pine street where the creek veers to the south, and the road went over the neck of the ridge. I think an old Bro. Wiley, if I have the name right, lived on the farm between the road and the creek, on the bottom. Somehow I discovered one day that the hills south of the creek there were so conformed that the voice was echoed back very clearly to the road. I think I discovered it by happening to be singing as I passed along there. And afterwards I seldom went past there without waking those echoes as I rode by. I have a recollection of a number of incidents of that year. One day in the fall as I was riding over the very rough road across the hills from Karthaus to the First Fork, all of a sudden my horse shied and almost threw me. In a moment I heard a growl and looking around as soon as I could control the horse, there close by the road in the laurel was a mother bear, with two good sized cubs by her side. In the winter, crossing from the Bennett's branch to the river, up west of Caledonia, a snow storm came on. It was snowing before I started, but not fast, but it was over 20 miles without a house across the hills, and after I was on the road awhile it seemed as if the bottom fell out of the clouds. The snow got deep and drifted fast. My horse got wearied and could hardly go, and I thought I would hardly make it. But I came to a log cabin where a settler had begun a clearing in the woods, and I was hardly ever so glad to see a human habitation. I asked if I could have shelter, and the man said if I could put up with what they had I was welcome. So he cared for my beast, and I stayed there about three days before venturing further, and we lived on buckwheat cakes, potatoes without salt, and some very rancid fat bacon.

I have had it in mind some day to take a trip and visit some of those old scenes, but I cannot tell yet when. I was through there once on the cars in the 70's. It was moonlight and I went on the platform at Emporium and rode that way to First Fork, but could see little then that I recognized. Are the Sizers, or any of the old people there yet? There was old Brother Morrison on the creek west of Portage. I used to think much of them. Remember me to your folks and let me hear from you again.

Yours,
E. H. WARING.

Rev. Wilford P. Shriner, D. D.

The many friends of the popular pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church, Rev. Wilford P. Shriner, will rejoice at the marked honor conferred upon him by the American University of Tennessee. That institution, at a meeting of the board of regents held this week, unanimously conferred upon Rev. Shriner the degree of Doctor of Divinity.

This is a remarkable honor to be tendered to so young a man as Dr. Shriner, and certainly is a deserved compliment to his sterling worth and ability. The members of his congregation and the people of Bellefonte in general feel honored and elated at the action taken by the American University of Tennessee.—Bellefonte Daily News.

If you want a Boarder, advertise in the Press.

Republican Primaries.

Republicans should bear in mind that the Caucus to elect delegates to the Republican County Convention will take place next Saturday, notice of which will be found in another column. Let every Republican attend.

Arm Broken.

Marcus Doud, the handsome East Ward Irishman, had the misfortune to fall down a pair of stairs at Cook's Hotel, last Monday, breaking his left arm. Dr. A. W. Baker was called and reduced the fracture.

Postponed.

We regret to announce that owing to unavoidable circumstances, Miss Almada Larrabee of Port Allegany has been obliged to cancel her date for Emporium. We hope that she will be able to come at some future time.

Literary Prize Contest.

Answer to question number 13: "The glory of a country is its homes, which contain the three elements of national vitality."—Henry Ward Beecher. Query No. 14:—If you were to be deprived of all but three books for a long period of years, what three would furnish the widest information, as well as afford you the most lasting pleasure? Send in your answers and get the prize offered by the Emanuel Free library. Address box 163, Emporium, Pa.

A New Grocery Firm.

The grocery which has been conducted for some time by Geo. W. Gavin in the Gridley block, has sold the business to Orlo Jordan and Jacob Kohl. Mr. Jordan has been employed for the past three years with the Coudersport Store Co., at the tannery and is a popular young business man. Mr. Kohl also lives at West Coudersport. We regret to see Mr. Gavin retire from business yet we bespeak for the new firm a full share of the grocery trade of this city.—Potter Democrat.

BRIEF MENTION.

Our Borough schools are the largest attended in the history of Emporium.

The Bolivar Breeze defines a hobo as a man who changes his address oftener than his shirt.

Tuesday's Flyer west was five hours late, caused by a landslide. It was a fortunate escape.

Beware of the lightning rod agent whose contracts turn up in the shape of promissory notes. He is working in nearby counties.

The ball game between Kane and Emporium resulted in a tie at end of eleventh inning, seven scores being made by each team.

A large force of workmen are engaged laying tracks and excavating for the new \$40,000 mill to be erected by C. B. Howard Company west of town.

Some misguided girls have an idea that to arrange their hair artistically means to wad it up in a criss-cross mop that makes it look like hay that has been tossed together with a pitch-fork.—Ex.

A small boy and girl, six and eight years of age, have been living for more than a month on the state reservation at Niagara Falls, subsisting on the remnants of lunches left by picnickers. They were driven from their home in Buffalo by a cruel stepmother.

The motives behind that so-called "Union" party, which has been hatched out by John Wanamaker in Philadelphia, are so apparent and smell so loud that it is likely to be called the "Onion" party before the campaign gets fairly warmed up.—Franklin News.

Here is a puzzle that puzzles everybody: Take the number of your living brothers, double the amount, add to it three, multiply the result by 5, add to it the number of living sisters, multiply the result by 10, add the number of deaths of brothers and sisters, subtract 150 from the result. The right-hand figure will be the number of deaths, the middle figure the number of living sisters, and the left figure the number of living brothers.

The Rich Lumber company of Graner, near Mt. Jewett, which has nearly cleaned up its timber holdings in this county, is looking about for another field of operations, and next spring will move everything it possesses that is worth moving out of Graner to whatever place it decides to continue the lumber business. It is not unlikely that the company will decide upon a point in the Adirondacks, says the Bradford Star. Graner has a population of 300 or thereabouts, and all in the little town are dependent upon the Rich Lumber company's mill and timber lands for their living. When the company moves out, all of its present employees will move with it, if they so choose.

ADMIT DANGER IS OVER

Physicians Say McKinley's Recovery Is Almost Certain.

Outside Wound Slightly Reopened to Re-
lieve Inflammation Caused By Piece of
Cloth Carried Beneath Skin By Bullet.
President Now Able to Take Nourish-
ment Through the Mouth.

BUFFALO, Sept. 11.—The following bulletin was issued by the president's physicians at 10:30 last night:

The condition of the president is unchanged in all important particulars. His temperature is 100.6; pulse 114; respiration 28.

When the operation was done on Friday last it was thought the bullet had carried with it a short distance beneath the skin a fragment of the president's coat. This foreign material was, of course, removed, but a slight irritation of the tissues was produced, the evidence of which, has appeared only tonight. It has been necessary on account of this slight disturbance to remove a few stitches and partially open the skin wound.

This incident cannot give rise to other complications, but it is communicated to the public as the surgeons in attendance wish to make their bulletins entirely frank. In consequence of this separation of the edges of the surface wound the healing of the same will be somewhat delayed.

The president is now well enough to begin to take nourishment by the mouth in the form of pure beef juice.

P. M. RIXEY,
M. D. MANN,
ROSWELL PARK,
HELMAN MYNTER,
CHARLES M'BURNEY,
GEORGE B. CORTELYOU,
Secretary to the President.

The length of the consultation had created some uneasiness and this was somewhat increased when it was learned that Dr. McBurney, who had intended to leave for Stockbridge, Conn., at 11:20, had missed his train and had decided to remain over until tonight. But the doctor himself did all he could to dispel the idea that the change in his plans portended anything serious.

BUFFALO, Sept. 11.—The corps of eminent surgeons and physicians in attendance upon the wounded president commit themselves without reservation to the opinion that their patient is out of danger and that only the possibility of complications threatens his life.

They do not give assurance of his recovery collectively, over their signatures to an official bulletin—that is more than could be asked in reason. Scientific men, no matter how strong their convictions might be, could not be expected to assume the grave responsibility of officially proclaiming the certainty of the recovery of a man lying on a bed of pain with a bullet hole in his stomach.



LEON CZOLGOSZ.

But they have gone a long way toward it individually and separately. Each of them, with the exception of Dr. Rixey, who did not leave the Milburn residence yesterday, placed himself squarely on record, not privately, to the friends of the president, but publicly, through the agency of the press, that the danger point had passed and that the president would survive the attempt upon his life.

"Of course we will all feel easier when a week has passed," said Dr. McBurney, the dean of the corps. "We would like to see every door locked and double locked but the danger from possible complications is now very remote."

As an evidence of the supreme faith he holds, Dr. McBurney after the morning consultation yesterday, made a trip to Niagara Falls.

The little piece of lead in the muscles of the back is giving the physicians no concern whatever. Unless it should prove troublesome to the president later on he probably will carry this grim souvenir of the anarchist with him to the end of his days. The doctors say that once encysted it can do no harm. Thousands of men are today walking the earth in perfect health with much larger chunks of lead in their loaves. The X-ray machine is ready for instant use, however, and if there is the slightest inflammation or pain in the vicinity of the bullet, an operation will be performed.

President's Recuperative Powers.
The president's physicians have been impressed with his remarkable recuperative powers and the rapidity of his improvement. Ordinarily an incision for such an operation as was performed upon the chief executive should heal

within three weeks but in the president's case it may be strong enough for him to be moved a little sooner.

The president will be taken direct to Washington as soon as it is safe to move him.

Within the sick room many evidences of the president's improvement are apparent. The president himself began to show confidence in his ability to care for himself and from time to time he would carefully turn himself and gain a more restful position. Monday he took the precaution to ask if he might be permitted to move, but now he changes his position at his own volition, without difficulty. The nurses naturally observe with care these evidences of growing strength and courage and are ready to see that there is no undue tax on the president's strength or the straining of the wound. These slight movements from side to side are all that he is attempted thus far and it is too early yet to think of his sitting up in bed or any other marked use of his muscles.

A most important development of the day was a private determination reached among those in charge of the case that food should be administered to the president today by the mouth. Not since the shooting has a morsel of food been given to the president by natural means, but the drain on his system has been met by dissolved foods administered by injection. There has been a period of four days of fasting from ordinary means of nourishment and today is the fifth day. The importance of this feeding by the mouth is that it will restore the normal action of the stomach for the first time since that organ had both its walls pierced by a bullet. The doctors are satisfied that the time has come to renew these normal functions, and the four days which have elapsed since the wounds in the stomach were closed give every assurance that the sutures are sufficiently healed to allow nature to resume her sway.

Although the house was fairly embowered with flowers yesterday, sent as tokens of sympathy and gratitude, none of the sweet scented blossoms were taken to the president's chamber. The most rigid system of simplicity prevails there and sentiment is not allowed to qualify the stern requirements of the case. The only persons admitted to the sick room other than the doctors and attendants are Mrs. McKinley and Secretary Cortelyou.

Visitors Still Excluded.

Although pronounced out of danger no member of the cabinet has yet been within the sickroom nor has the vice president or those closest to the confidence of the president, such as Senator Hanna and Judge Day, seen the president. But these restrictions were established by the doctors merely for the sake of encouraging every particle of energy in the patient, and relatives and friends alike accept the rigorous policy as decidedly for the best. Secretary Cortelyou sees the president much as the doctors and nurses do. There is never a breath of business, public or private, and at no time has there been the slightest reference to anything connected with the president's duties.

Each succeeding bulletin leads to expressions of pleasure from those within the household that the deliberations of so many eminent doctors have been marked by complete unanimity. There has been no division in the councils at any time. Each has loyally seconded the efforts of the others and all have joined in carrying out the masterly work done by Dr. Mann immediately following the shooting.

In referring to this one of the president's associates who was present at the operation said Dr. Mann displayed his consummate skill and calmness by going about the operation as if the patient was a child with a slight complaint. And yet Dr. Mann has since told a friend that when he realized the duty before him, although he had performed hundreds of operations of laparotomy, he would have been so filled with the responsibility of the recovery of a man lying on a bed of pain with a bullet hole in his stomach.

Exodus of Dignitaries.

The vice president, members of the cabinet, Senator Hanna and the other distinguished friends of the president who have remained here to await the issue, accepted the verdict of the physicians as practically conclusive and there was an exodus of those who considered their presence no longer necessary. Senator Hanna returned to Cleveland on business, to be gone two days and Controller Dawes went back to Washington last night. Asner McKinley, the president's brother, will remain a few days longer, but his family have returned home and Mrs. Duncan and several other relatives of the president have gone. Judge Day, long associated with the president, returned to Canton yesterday. The five members of the cabinet still here will remain a few days, rather as friends who have been intimately associated with the president for years than as public officials.

Vice President Roosevelt left the city last night at 9:30 for Oyster Bay, perfectly confident that the president will recover. So confident was he, in fact, that when a question of doubt was put to him he answered it with a parry. He was asked: "Do you remember that President Garfield progressed for 10 days and then just when he was ready to get out he collapsed and finally died?"

Quick as thought the vice president answered: "Ah, but you forget 20 years of modern surgery, of progress. From what I can learn also the Garfield wound was much more serious than the wound of President McKinley. I believe that the president will recover and I hope it so thoroughly that I leave here tonight."

Questioned as to the mode of procedure so far as the state was concerned he said: "I see no need for the calling of an extraordinary grand jury. The grand jury now in session composed of American citizens will undoubtedly take care

WEATHER REPORT.
(Forecast by T. B. Lloyd.)
FRIDAY, Showers probably.
SATURDAY, Showers.
SUNDAY, Fair.

LATEST OFFICIAL NEWS

Decided Benefit Followed Dressing of the President's Wound.

Anxiety About the President Has Been Dispelled—He is Taking Nourishment—Assassin Can't Sleep.

TUESDAY EVENING.

A few stitches in the abdominal wound were removed on Tuesday evening and the wound partly opened.



PRESIDENT MCKINLEY.

The physicians found a slight irritation about the exterior wound, due to a foreign substance, and it was decided to remove that irritation.

The doctors appeared at the house early in the evening at the time for the usual consultation, but it was nearly mid-night before the consultation was finished.

Nothing was heard from the house until 6 a. m. Wednesday when the following bulletin was issued:

"The President passed a very comfortable night. Pulse, 120; temperature 100.2; respiration, 26."

Drs. Rixley and Wasdin and Secretary Cortelyou signed this bulletin.

The irritation was not in any way the result even of a suggestion of blood poisoning, and the physicians declared over their own signatures that it could not result in complications. The opening of the wound was in no sense an operation. Several of the stitches were simply taken out, and after a thorough antiseptic washing of the inflamed tissue, the wound was again sewed up.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 11, 9 a. m.—The President rested comfortably during the night. Decided benefit has followed the dressing of the wound made last night. His stomach tolerates the beef juice well, and it is taken with great satisfaction. His condition this morning is excellent. Pulse, 116; temperature, 100.2.

The above was signed by the six physicians in attendance and George B. Cortelyou, Secretary to the President.

LATEST—At noon to-day, (Thursday) Dr. McBurney says: "The President could not be better under the circumstances. I am sure he will recover."

CZOLGOSZ CAN'T SLEEP.

Czolgosz passed a very restless night. He evidently found it impossible to sleep. He rolled restlessly on his hard bed for a long time and then got up and paced up and down in his narrow cell.

He hardly tasted of his supper last night. Either his splendid appetite had vanished or he deliberately determined not to eat. It was the same this morning when his breakfast was taken to him. He ate a morsel of it and left the rest.

At 8 o'clock he began to walk up and down in his cell. He has refused to talk to his guards. He never says a word to anybody and answers no questions.

The police do not know just what to make of this change. It may herald a complete break-down.

No Tatting.

A new act of assembly makes it a misdemeanor for an employe of a telephone or telegraph company to impart to a third person any information he or she may acquire because of his or her position during the transmission of messages. The new law imposes a penalty of \$100 fine and imprisonment for six months or both for such divulgence.—Ex.

Emporiumite Honored.

Gov. Wm. A. Stone on Wednesday tendered to B. W. Green, Esq., of this place, the appointment as member of the Charleston exposition commission. Mr. Green accepted the compliment from his old friend and former neighbor.

CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

H. H. MULLIN, Editor.

Published Every Thursday.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
Per year, in advance, \$2.00
If paid in advance, \$1.50

ADVERTISING RATES:
Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion. Rates by the year, or for six or three months, are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application.

Legal and Official Advertising per square, three times or less, 25 cents; each subsequent insertion, 10 cents per square.

Local notices 10 cents per line for one insertion; 5 cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.

Obituary notices over five lines, 10 cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

Business cards, five lines or less, 15 cents; over five lines, at the regular rates of advertising.

No local inserted for less than 75 cents per line.

JOB PRINTING.

The Job department of the Press is complete and affords facilities for doing the best class of work. PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO LAW PRINTING.

No paper will be discontinued until arrears are paid, except at the option of the publisher. Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

Once each month in the year except February a printed card is tacked up in rural post offices all over the country, on which appears a statement of the conditions and prospects of the important crops of the United States. The method by which these crop statistics are gathered is a good example of the wide-reaching activity and painstaking effort of the government to serve the people. Three main sources, each independent of the others, furnish the information and insure the greatest possible accuracy. First come the county correspondents, of whom there are about 2,700, one in each county of considerable agricultural importance. These men, with their assistants, form the best estimate they can of the conditions in their own fields, and forward their conclusions to the state statistical agent. Next are the township correspondents, of whom there are from 6 to 15 in each county. These men send their own independent estimates direct to the state statistician. Lastly, there is the special force employed by the statistician himself, numbering from 20 to 600 men, according to the agricultural conditions of the state, and a supplementary body of special field agents who systematically traverse the producing portions of the country, procure all the data possible and analyze the situation. Information in regard to the final yield per acre is further obtained from reports regularly received from a very large number of individual producers, each of whom reports for his own farm only. The whole number of those who help to make the government crop reports what they are, reaches the enormous total of 250,000. The frequency, the attention to details and the accuracy of these reports make them of immense importance. To the intelligent producer of wheat or corn or cotton or live stock they are a barometer of probable prices, and a gauge of his income. To the trader they furnish data on which to buy or sell, and to banks, railroads and indeed to all sorts of interests they serve as heralds of general prosperity or of hard times.

A Philadelphia boy who drank the contents of a bottle of nitroglycerin might have met the same fate which overtaken the dynamite frog that lately blew up, had not the police interfered. His name is Edwin Wright, and he is just eight years old. He found the bottle on a dump and, of course, the stuff made him deathly sick, reports a local exchange. A patrol wagon was summoned and the boy taken to a hospital. The crew of the wagon carried Edwin in their arms to lessen the jolting, for they didn't know what might happen. At the hospital a stomach pump was brought into requisition and in a short time the dangerous compound was removed and Edwin sent home.

A way of bringing the bigness of the department store within the realization of the reader is by reference to the size of its purchases. One store in Chicago bought in one bill a stock of granite kitchen ware which filled 17 cars that were made up into a special train. Another of these institutions bought a trainload of shirt waists on a single order. Books are handled in quantities which are almost beyond comprehension. One department store bought in one invoice 100,000 volumes of standard works of fiction—and sold them, too! It is not unusual for any of these great concerns to place a single order for \$50,000 worth of goods, and often this is far exceeded.

Mother's love prompted a heroic act at St. Louis the other day. To save her child from being burned, or from injury by the fall from a second-story window, Mrs. Joseph B. Boscik stood with her back to a brick pavement, her heels on the edge of the window ledge, with flames in her face, and threw herself backward. Her own body cushioned the fall of her ten-months-old baby, whom she held in her arms. A moment later she was raised unconscious from the sidewalk. She suffered a badly-wrenched back and severe internal injuries. The baby was not hurt.

IMPERIALISTIC PORTO RICANS.

Damaging Effect of Free Trade on One of the Island's Most Important Industries.

Poor Porto Rico is again the victim of injustice. The critics of the republican legislation for the island should not yet retire from business. If any of them on the proclamation of free trade thought that their occupation was gone and that they had got to hunt up other sufferers from imperialist oppression to weep over, they should at once realize their mistake and again denounce the wicked Foraker law.

It seems that the Porto Rican coffee industry is threatened. The poor Porto Ricans, whose desperate wrongs so appealed to theoretical free traders in the months when nominal duties were paid on commerce between the island and the United States, find that the American tariff does not in all respects suit their condition. They were taught with fervid appeals to the principles of human liberty by the opponents of the administration that unless they had identically the same tariff laws as we had they were being enslaved, taxed without representation, exploited and impoverished. Now they have the same customs duties and absolute free trade with the continent, and yet they are in trouble. Isn't because our protective tariff is found to be a barbarous and stupid system? Do these unspoiled children of nature at their first experience of the evil show their hatred of it and protest against the Chinese wall which shuts them off from Spain and England and South America and makes them, like ourselves, a prey to the trusts? Not a bit of it! It is not more free trade they want, but more protection. The United States some years ago put coffee on the free list. With the extension of our tariff laws to Porto Rico, coffee can be imported there free of duty, and the Porto Rican planters are threatened with the extinction of one of their staple industries. As a temporary measure merchants have been forced under threat of boycott to make nonimportation agreements and to turn back cargoes of Brazilian coffee, much as our ancestors did the tea ships, though for a different reason. The Americans objected to taxed tea, and the Porto Ricans desire taxed coffee. This measure is to be followed up by an appeal to Washington for a changed interpretation or early amendment of the law so as to levy duties on coffee imported from foreign countries or from the United States.

Free importation of cheap Brazilian coffees would doubtless be a serious injury to the Porto Ricans, and their interests should certainly be considered. But will our free traders who have wept so over their hardships come to their rescue now? Granting the request of Porto Rico would mean another step in imperialism. It would mean giving the island once more a tariff different from our own. It would run counter to all the eternal principles proclaimed in denunciation of the Foraker act, to the effect that uniform laws, even though others should be declared constitutional by a degenerate court, were absolutely indispensable to the liberty of both the Porto Ricans and the Americans. The anti-imperialists threw fits to secure equality for the Porto Ricans, and now that ungrateful people say they do not care a rap for the principle of equality in tariff laws any more than in internal revenue laws. They want free trade with the United States when it suits them, and a tariff when it suits them. They have no sympathy with the academic theorists who insist on their inalienable right to certain laws, not because they are needed there, but because we have them here. Rather, like sensible people, they say their situation is not like ours, and where our laws made for our conditions do not meet their needs they want different laws adapted to the island's situation. That is exactly the imperial position of the republican party. It has proclaimed the right and duty of this government to solve its island problems by laws suited to the special requirements of each island, instead of extending to them, without regard to appropriateness, laws made for this continent.—N. Y. Tribune.

Gorman's Candidacy.

There is talk now that the democrats may nominate Gorman for president in 1904. Nothing but the fact that the democracy has often been guilty of stupidity in the matter of its selections of candidates would give this story any credence among sensible persons. The chances are overwhelmingly against the presumption that the democracy will commit any such folly, but there is nothing impossible about it. Gorman's nomination would divest the contest of 1904 of much interest, but probably the business people of the country would be glad to see a canvass which would be so one-sided that the result could be foreseen from the beginning without any possibility of doubt. Of course the candidacy of Gorman would make a very small vote in the country at large. This would mean that the democratic defeat would be merely a little worse than the one they would be sure to get under any candidate.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

It is the opinion of democrats of excellent judgment that "imperialism" was not exhausted as an issue in the campaign of 1900. The democrats were unfortunate that year in having been anchored to the Paris treaty by their leader.—Cincinnati Enquirer (Dem.).

Mr. Bryan has advised the Amalgamated association to vote as it strikes. That advice is according to the old doctrine of repudiation which Mr. Bryan tried to apply to the financial obligations of the United States.—Albany Journal.

BRYAN STICKS TO SILVER.

Two Defeats Have Not Changed the Pet Policy of the Cheap Money Moses.

Mr. Bryan has clearly manifested his desire that the people of the United States shall understand that he is not willing to become a party to any attempt to shelve the silver question. Says he, in an article in his Commoner: "If the silver question is going to be important again, why turn the party over to the reorganizers and allow them to aid the republicans in making the silver dollar redeemable in gold?"

In the same article occurs this assertion: "Mr. Bryan believes in the principles set forth in the Kansas City platform, and is not willing to surrender them in order to win the approval of those who oppose those principles."

The article from which these excerpts are taken is a criticism of Senator Vest's proposed platform for the democratic party, whose feature is the omission of the silver plank. Mr. Bryan has made it plain that no platform without a silver plank will have his approval. "If the silver question is going to be important again," he wrote, but the context proves that there was not the doubt in his mind which the "if" would imply if it were used in its exact sense. "Since," or "as," would have better expressed Mr. Bryan's meaning. "Since the silver question is to be important again," was the thought which he had in mind. It is a thought that has never left him since 1896. It will be with him still in 1904, and he will be still at the head of the national democracy. That some of the democratic state conventions have recently been studiously refraining from referring to national issues does not weaken Mr. Bryan's position in the least. His leadership of the party in the nation cannot be imperiled until another man is put forward as a leader and the anti-Bryan forces unite to support him, and there are thus far no indications of any disposition of the anti-Bryanites to rally around the standard of a new leader and give him their undivided support.—Albany Journal.

THE FISHERY DEMOCRACY.

Localizing Their State Platforms and Steering Clear of National Questions.

The boldness with which the democratic state conventions steer away from national questions is marvelous. It is true that the Virginia democrats declare their "unshakable opposition to criminal trusts and to every illegal combination of capital," and the octopus will tremble in every tentacle at that virtuous resolution. All parties are safe in opposing unalterably criminal and illegal things. The real noble strength of the Virginia platform lies in such affirmations as this:

"The Democratic party recognizes, as it has ever done, the great importance of the fish and oyster industry of the state of Virginia."

Of the great importance of a sound currency, of the Philippines, of any national question whatsoever, the Virginia democrats have nothing to say. The democratic party doesn't know what to think yet. What would be popular to think? It is hard and too early to say. The Virginia democrats will take their opinions meekly from the next democratic national convention, when the time comes.

Under the direction of that bluff, hearty and open statesman, Hon. Arthur Pue Gorman, the Maryland democrats sternly shut their eyes and mouths against national issues, but were bold as brass in proclaiming their devotion to the crab and oyster industries.

The Pennsylvania democrats are now waving their banner, so to speak; "waiving all questions and propositions upon which the people of the nation divide into parties." Nonpartisanship is their oyster this year.

The Ohio democrats must begin to feel that they sinned against democratic etiquette in allowing the fact to appear in their platform that they had any views as to national policy. But they are going to "make their campaign" on state issues.

There are many severely local democratic parties at present, but there is no national democratic party.—N. Y. Sun.

COMMENT AND OPINION.

Some Iowa democrats seem to look upon their platform as a joke, while others regard it as a tragedy.—Chicago Record-Herald.

The democratic state conventions are indulging in some lively side-stepping when they see Bryanism coming down the pike.—Hartford Post.

The able democratic editors may be expected to assist, in their peculiar way, in the work of tranquilizing the Philippine Islands.—Chicago Tribune.

This dropping of Bryan means that Bryan is dead so far as the democratic party is concerned. He is out of the party forever, and he must, between now and 1904, organize a party of his own, a party that will endorse him and the platforms that were built for him to stand upon.—Springfield Union.

The Nashville American, a representative southern democratic paper, is of opinion that if a vote of the American people could be taken on the question, divorced from party politics, "the answer would be, we doubt not, overwhelmingly in favor of retaining those Philippine Islands."—Indianapolis Journal.

The Chicago Chronicle (Dem.) remarks: "It need surprise no one if the republicans carry Iowa this year by a plurality considerably in excess of 100,000." As usual the entire country has its eye on Iowa.—Iowa State Register.

Papa Not in It.

Assum—Hello! How's your baby? Newpop—I have no baby. We're living with my wife's folks now. Assum—How do you mean? What's that got to do with the baby? Newpop—It's "our Mary's" baby" now.—Philadelphia Press.

Looking Backward.

Mrs. Nagg.—We were wedded in June, the marriage month. Mr. Nagg.—Yes. I fell in love in March, the mad month, and proposed in April, the fool month.—Town Topics.

A Real Benefactor.

"My dear doctor, I cannot thank you enough for performing that operation on my uncle." "I did the best I could." "I know, I know it. By his death two whole families are now living in comparative ease."—Judge.

Disqualified.

Mabel—There is the telephone call, Amy. I wish you'd answer it. Amy—Why don't you answer it yourself?

Mabel—Well, you see, I've been eating onions.—Harlem Life.

Guilty as Charged.

Upgardson—I am told you have been talking about me behind my back.

Atom—That's the way I have always talked about you. I never talk about a man in front of his back.—Chicago Tribune.

Shirt Waists.

Henry—Are you partial to shirt waists?

David (absent-mindedly)—It depends upon what kind of young woman is inside of them.—Boston Transcript.

His Classification.

There was a rug on the line that needed attention, and she had been looking for some able-bodied man.

"Are you a carpet beater?" she asked of the hobo who applied for a little financial assistance.

"No, ma'am," he replied, honestly, as he hastily backed away. "I'm a dead beater." "I don't believe you do any beating at all," she retorted.

"I can give me a chance," he said, "to beat a woman out of a little coin, and see what happens."—Chicago Post.

Progress Backward.

"I'm glad to observe that Mr. De Karter has turned over a new leaf," remarked Mrs. Jordan.

"How do you mean, ma'am?" inquired the observant chambermaid.

"He hasn't left his shoes on the hall rack these last few nights."

"No, ma'am, but you'd ought to see how muddy his sheets are."—Philadelphia Press.

A Social Sherlock Holmes.

"She claims to be from the east," we said, referring to the new arrival.

"I have my doubts," remarked the observant person. "Have you noticed that when she shakes hands she only raises her hand to her chin? I do not think she is from any farther east than Pittsburgh."

It is well, when in society, to take note of these little things.—Baltimore American.

Recreant Member of the Flock.

"I trust, Brudder Eph'm," said the pastor, "you is still walkin' in de straight an' narrer path?"

"Ise sorry to say, pahsun," replied Uncle Eph'm, deeply penitent, "Ise backslode a good deal lately."—Chicago Tribune.

Quite Proper.

Subbubs—I hear the small farmers out our way talking about their truck patches. Wonder why they call them patches?

Citiman—Why not? They're sewed on, you know.—Philadelphia Press.

Laying for the Parrot.

Mother—Tommy, a little bird tells me that you helped yourself to cake while I was out.

Tommy (aside)—I'll wring that parrot's neck!—Chicago News.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm. O. Endsley, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

Microscopic Metaphysics.

Mrs. Hoyle—I can read my husband like a book. Mrs. Doyle—You must have good eyes to read such a small type.—Smart Set.

If you want to be cured of a cough use Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

"It seems strange to hear you speak so bitterly of him. You used to say you admired him for the enemies he had made." "Yes, but I'm one of them now."—Philadelphia Press.

Bronchitis Can Be Cured With Huxie's Croup Cure, speedily. 50 cts.

Dead women tell no secrets.—Chicago Daily News.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES are as easy to use as soap. No muzz or failures.

Some people pay too much attention to the talk of the insane.—Aetna Globe.

Mirth is nature's best remedy for ills.—Chicago Daily News.

SOZODONT for the Teeth

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Large LIQUID AND POWDER, . . . 75c
SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER, . . . 25c

At all the Stores, or by Mail for the price. Sample of Sozodont for the postage, 8 cents.

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PROTECTS BOTH RIDER AND SADDLE

HARDEST STORM

CATALOGUES FREE

SHOWING FULL LINE OF GARMENTS AND HATS. A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS.

She Knew Amos Keeter.

She was a very talkative old aunt and her memory was remarkable. Her nephew from the city soon realized the strength of both of these characteristics.

"Say, aunt," he put in when he found an opening in the old lady's continuous chain of reminiscences, "did you ever know the Skeeter family that used to live around here somewhere?"

"Knew 'em all," cried the old lady, with out a moment's hesitation. "Yes, indeed."

"Did you know Amos?" continued the joker.

"Amos Keeter!" cried the old lady again. "Well, I should say I did. Many's the party he's taken me to. Amos Keeter? Dear, dear, how his name does call up the good old times!"

And then the wicked nephew had to go out behind the woodshed to laugh.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Too much honey is sometimes as bad as too much gall.—Chicago Daily News.

Be not merely good; be good for something.—Thoreau.

Tale bearers are just as bad as tale-makers.—Sheridan.

Avarice increases with the increasing pile of gold.—Juvenal.

Lots of men marry young because they are not old enough to know better.—Chicago Daily News.

Lots of men are all right, only they stopped learning too long ago.—Washington (Ia.) Democrat.

Even during the worst drought things are soaked at the sign of the three balls.—Indianapolis News.

Some days a fellow could easily waste every bit of his time listening to fool stories.—Washington (Ia.) Democrat.

You can make an honest man trouble, but you can't make him as much trouble as you can make a thief.—Aetna Globe.

Boyn-ton—"Harding tells me he is suffering from an operation." Sawyer—"I hadn't heard of it. Surgical, of course?" Boyn-ton—"No, this was a financial operation. Gibbons borrowed ten dollars from him yesterday."—Boston Transcript.

"I made one hole in five strokes," announced the new golfer, gleefully. "The idea!" exclaimed the other golfer, who was even newer. "I invariably make a hole with every stroke. I never can hit the ground in the same place twice."—Philadelphia Press.

The New Reporter Again.—"Always," said the astute city editor to the new reporter, "always be on the lookout for any little touch of humor that may brighten up our columns." That evening the new reporter turned in a story about a burglar in a butcher's shop, which commenced: "Mr. Hiram Cleaver, the well-known butcher, is losing flesh rapidly these days."—Baltimore American.

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The reputation of W. L. Douglas shoes \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes for style, comfort and wear has exceeded all other makes sold at these prices. This excellent reputation has been won by merit alone. W. L. Douglas shoes have to give better satisfaction than other \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes because his reputation for the best \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes must be maintained. The standard has always been placed so high that the wearer receives more value for his money in the W. L. Douglas \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than he can get elsewhere.

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How to Order by Mail.—If W. L. Douglas shoes are not sold in your town, send order direct to factory. Shoes sent anywhere on receipt of price and 25 cts. additional for carriage. My custom department will make you a pair that will equal \$5 and \$8 custom made shoes, in style, fit and wear. Take measurements of foot as shown on model; state style desired; size and width usually worn; plain or cap toe; heavy, medium or light sole. A fit guaranteed. Try a pair.

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You can locate 100 acres (railroad and market).

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FALLING HAIR



Prevented by Shampoos of CUTICURA SOAP and light dressings of CUTICURA, purest of emollient skin cures. This treatment at once stops falling hair, removes crusts, scales, and dandruff, soothes irritated, itching surfaces, stimulates the hair follicles, supplies the roots with energy and nourishment, and makes the hair grow upon a sweet, wholesome, healthy scalp when all else fails.

MILLIONS USE CUTICURA SOAP

Assisted by CUTICURA OINTMENT, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings, and chafings, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Millions of Women use CUTICURA SOAP in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and excoriations, for too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women and mothers. No amount of persuasion can induce those who have once used these great skin purifiers and beautifiers to use any others. CUTICURA SOAP combines delicate emollient properties derived from CUTICURA, the great skin cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients, and the most refreshing of flower odors. No other medicated soap is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands. No other foreign or domestic toilet soap, however expensive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines, in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE, the BEST skin and complexion soap, and the BEST toilet and baby soap in the world.

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humour, Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP, to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle; CUTICURA OINTMENT, to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal; and CUTICURA RESOLVENT to cool and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disgusting, itching, burning, and scaly skin, scalp, and blood humours, rashes, itchings, and irritations, with loss of hair, when all else fails. Sold throughout the world. British Depot: F. NEWBERRY & SONS, 27 Charterhouse Square, London, E. C. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

ASSASSINATED!

President McKinley Is Shot
Twice by an Anarchist.

WOUNDS ARE NOT FATAL

One Bullet Entered the Stomach
and Probes Failed
to Locate It.

The Other Bullet Struck the
Ribs and was
Soon Extracted.

The Crime was Committed in
the Temple of Music, at
the Pan-American
Exposition.

The Criminal was Soon Over-
powered and Arrested.

The Assassin's Name Is Leon Czol-
gosz and He Is About
28 Years of Age.

He Makes a Long Confession,
Saying that He Is an
Anarchist.

The Criminal Denies Having Any
Confederate and Says He Became
an Anarchist by Listening to
the Harangues Delivered
by Emma Goldman.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 7.—President McKinley was shot and seriously wounded by a would-be assassin while holding a reception in the Temple of Music at the Pan-American exposition Friday afternoon. One shot took effect in the right breast, the other in the abdomen. The first is not of a serious nature and the bullet has been extracted. The latter pierced the abdominal wall and has not been located.

Standing in the midst of crowds numbering thousands, surrounded by every evidence of good will, pressed by a motley throng of people, showered with expressions of love and loyalty, besieged by multitudes all eager to clasp his hand, amid these surroundings, plaudits of an admiring army of sightseers ringing in his ears, the blow of the assassin fell and in an instant pleasure gave way to pain, admiration to agony and pandemonium followed.

It was just after the daily organ recital in the splendid Temple of Music that the dastardly attempt was made.

The president, though well guarded by United States secret service detectives, was fully exposed to such an attack as occurred. He stood at the edge of the raised dais upon which stands the great pipe organ at the east side of the magnificent structure. Thronged of people crowded in at the various entrances, to gaze upon their executive, perchance to clasp his hand. The president was in a cheerful mood and was enjoying to the full the hearty evidence of good will which everywhere met his gaze. Upon his right stood John G. Milburn, president of the Pan-American exposition, chatting with the president and introducing to him persons of note who approached. Upon the president's left stood Mr. Cortelyou.

It was shortly after 4 p. m. when one of the throng which surrounded the presidential party, a medium sized man of ordinary appearance and plainly dressed in black, approached as if to greet the president. Both secretaries, Cortelyou and President Milburn noticed that the man's hand was swathed in a bandage or handkerchief. Reports of bystanders differ as to which hand. He worked his way amid the stream of people up to the edge of the dais until he was within two feet of the president.

President McKinley smiled, bowed and extended his hand in the spirit of geniality so well known when the sharp crack of a revolver rang out and clear above the hum of voices, the shuffling of myriad feet and vibrating waves of applause that swept here and there over the assemblage.

There was an instant of almost complete silence. The president stood still, a look of hesitancy, almost of bewilderment on his face. Then he retreated a step while a pallor began to spread over his features. The multitude, only partially aware that something serious had happened, paused in surprise, while necks were craned and all eyes turned toward the rostrum.

Then came a commotion. Three men sprung toward the would-be assassin. Two of them were United States secret service men who were on the lookout and whose duty it was to guard against just such a calamity as had here befallen the president and the nation. The third was a bystander, a negro, who had only an instant previously grasped in his dusky hand the hand of the president. As one man the trio hurled themselves upon the president's assailant. In a twinkling he was borne to the ground, his weapon was wrested from his grasp and strong arms pinioned him down.

The crowds that a moment before had stood motionless as in bewildered ignorance of the enormity of the thing, now surged forward toward the stage, while a hoarse cry



PRESIDENT MCKINLEY.

welled up from a thousand throats and a thousand men charged forward to lay hands upon the perpetrator of the dastardly crime.

For a moment the confusion was terrible. Men shouted and fought, women screamed and children cried. Some of those nearest the doors fled from the edifice in fear of a stampede, while hundreds of others from the outside struggled blindly forward in the effort to penetrate the crowded building and solve the mystery.

But of the throng which witnessed or bore a part in the scene of turmoil and turbulence there was but one mind which seemed to retain its equilibrium, one eye which gazed with unflinching calmness and one voice which retained its even tenor and faltered not at the most critical juncture.

They were the mind, the hand, the eye and the voice of President McKinley.

After the first shock of the assassin's shot, he retreated a step; then as the detectives leaped upon his assailant he turned, walked steadily to a chair and seated himself, at the same time removing his hat and bowing his head in his hands.

In an instant Secretary Cortelyou and President Milburn were at his side. His waistcoat was hurriedly opened, the president meanwhile admonishing them to remain calm and telling them not to be alarmed.

"But you are wounded," cried his secretary, "let me examine."

"No, I think not," answered the president. "I am not badly hurt, I assure you."

Nevertheless his outer garments were hastily loosened and when a stream of crimson was seen to wind its way down his breast, spreading its telltale stain over the white linen, their worst fears were confirmed.

The president's assailant in the meantime had been hustled to the rear of the building by exposition guards, where he was held while the building was cleared, and later he was turned over to Superintendent Bull, of the Buffalo police department, who took the prisoner to police station No. 13 and afterwards to police headquarters. As soon as the crowd in the Temple of Music had been dispersed sufficiently the president was removed in the automobile ambulance and taken to the exposition hospital, where an examination was made. The best medical skill was summoned and within a brief period several of Buffalo's best known doctors were at the patient's side.

The president retained the full exercise of his faculties until placed on the operating table and subjected to an anesthetic. Under the first examination it was ascertained that one bullet had taken effect in the right breast, just below the nipple, causing a comparatively harmless wound.

The other took effect in the abdomen, about four inches below the left nipple, four inches to the left of the navel and about on a level with it. Upon arrival at the exposition hospital the second bullet wound was probed for. The walls of the abdomen were opened, but the ball was not located. The incision was closed and after a consultation it was decided to remove the patient to the home of President Milburn.

This was done, the automobile ambulance being used for the purpose. Arriving at the Milburn residence all persons outside the medical attendants, nurses and the officials immediately concerned were excluded and the task of probing for the bullet which had lodged in the abdomen was begun by Dr. Roswell Parke. When the news of the crime was telephoned to the home of President Milburn, where Mrs. McKinley was resting, immediately steps were taken to spare her the shock of a premature statement of the occurrence before the true condition of the president should be ascertained. Guards were stationed and no one was permitted to approach the house.

When it was decided to remove the president from the exposition to the Milburn residence the news was gently broken to Mrs. McKinley by members of the Milburn family. She bore the shock remarkably well and displayed the utmost fortitude.

Secretary Cortelyou said that a telegraph office would be established at the Milburn residence and the public would be given the fullest information possible. Telegrams poured in by the hundreds and Secretary Cortelyou was kept busy replying to them.

While the wounded president was being borne from the exposition to the Milburn residence between rows of onlookers with bared heads, a far different spectacle was being wit-

nessed along the route of his assailant's journey from the scene of his crime to police headquarters. The trip was made so quickly that the prisoner was safely landed within the police station before anyone was aware of his presence.

The news of the attempted assassination had in the meanwhile been spread broadcast by the newspapers. Like wildfire it spread from mouth to mouth. Then bulletins began to appear on the boards along Newspaper Row and when the announcement was made that the prisoner had been taken to police headquarters, only two blocks distant from the newspaper section, the crowds surged down toward the Terrace, eager to gaze at the prisoner. At police headquarters they were met by a strong cordon of police, which was drawn across the pavement on Pearl street and admittance was denied to any but officials authorized to take part in the examination of the prisoner. In a few minutes the crowd had grown from tens to hundreds and these in turn quickly swelled to thousands until the street was completely blocked with a mass of humanity. It was at this juncture that some one raised the cry of "Lynch him."

Like a flash the cry was taken up and the whole crowd as if ignited by the single match thus applied recoiled the cry: "Lynch him," "Hang him." The situation was becoming critical when suddenly the big doors were flung open and a squad of reserves advanced, drove the crowd back from the curb to across the street and gradually succeeded in dispersing them from about the entrance to the station.

By this time there were probably 50,000 people assembled in the vicinity. The crowd was so great that it became necessary to rope off the entire street in front of police headquarters.

The prisoner at first proved quite communicative, so much so in fact that little dependence could be placed on what he said. He first gave his name as Fred Nieman, said his home was in Detroit, and that he had been in Buffalo a week. Later he had been boarding at a place on Broadway. Later this place was located as John Nowak's saloon, a Raines law hotel, No. 1078 Broadway. Nowak, the proprietor, says he knew very little about his guest.

He arrived here last Saturday, saying he had come to see the Pan-American and that his home was in Toledo. In his room was found a small traveling bag, it contained an empty cartridge box and a few clothes. With these facts in hand the police went at the prisoner with the utmost vigor to secure a full confession or a straight story as to his identification. He admitted that he was an anarchist in sympathy at least, but denied strenuously that the attempt on the life of the president was a result of a plot on the part of any anarchist society. At times he was defiant and again indifferent. But at no time did he betray the remotest sign of remorse.

After long questioning it was announced at police headquarters that the prisoner had made a partial confession, which he had signed.

As near as can be learned the facts contained in the confession are as follows: The man's name is Leon Czolgosz. He is of Polish-German extraction. His home is in Cleveland, where he has several brothers and sisters. He is an avowed anarchist and an ardent disciple of Emma Goldman, whose teachings, he alleges, are responsible for the attack on the president. He is about 28 years old.

He denies steadfastly that he is the instrument of any body of anarchists or the tool of any coterie of plotters. He declares that he did not even have a confederate. His only reason for the deed, he declares, is that he believed the present form of government in the United States was unjust and he concluded the most effective way to remove it was to kill the president. These conclusions, he declares, he reached through the teachings of Emma Goldman.

At 3 a. m. the following bulletin was issued: "The president continues to rest well. Temperature 101.5; pulse 110; respiration 34."

Must Wait for Swenson.
Washington, Sept. 7.—Owing to the fact that Mr. Swenson, our minister to Denmark, is at present on a leave of absence from his post, at his home in Minnesota, it has not been possible for the governments of the United States and Denmark to make final arrangements for the transfer of the Danish West Indian islands to the United States, but when he returns to Copenhagen, a treaty will be drafted.

WON THE PALMA TROPHY.

Canadian Riflemen Score a Victory Over the American Team in the Match at Sea Girt, N. J.

New York, Sept. 6.—The Canadian and American riflemen held a long session Thursday on the state rifle range at Sea Girt, N. J., in the contest for the American centennial Palma trophy, emblematic of the world's championship, and the Canadians won by a margin of 28 points. The utmost good fellowship prevailed during the match, which was very close up to the last stage. Two of the members of the Ulster Rifle association, of Belfast, Ireland—W. T. Braithwaite and Thomas Robertson—acted as coaches for the Dominion representatives and the Americans had Gen. B. W. Spencer with some of his officers attending them in a similar capacity. The conditions of the contest called for the use of the national arm of the country represented by the team, so that it was practically a duel between the American Krag and the English Lee-Enfield weapons.

The shooting done by at least one of the American team was a revelation to their opponents. Many of the Ulster men who saw it had nothing but the highest praise for the exhibition given by Lieut. Leizear, of Washington, who made the highest collective and best individual score in the match, which was shot in three stages, 800, 900 and 1,000 yards.

Each of the teams of eight men had 15 shots at each of these distances, beginning on the shortest range.

In the first stage the visiting team led by a margin of seven points, their scores aggregating 532 as against 525 for the home team. On the 900 yards ranges each team made 519 points, the Canadians still leading by seven points as they went back to the 1,000 yard marks.

It was nearly dusk when the final scores—Canadian 1522, America 1494—were put on the blackboard, and then Gen. Spencer, gathering his men about him, cheered the winners heartily. Maj. Mason, captain of the Canadian team, and his men responded with "three times three." The next contest for the Palma trophy will take place in Canada, in accordance with the rules governing the disposition of the prize.

The carbine team match was won by the men from the First troop of the national guard of New Jersey, which is known as the Essex troop.

The special challenge match at 800, 900 and 1,000 yards between teams of eight men each for the Ulster Rifle association, of Belfast, Ireland, and the New Jersey Rifle association will be the big attraction to-day.

PUNISHED THE NATIVES.

Crew of a German Warship Slaughtered the Murderers of a Party of Scientists.

Victoria, B. C., Sept. 6.—Information regarding the operations of the German warship Cormorant, which was recently sent to the Marthas islands to punish the natives for the massacre of Herx Menckner and three or four others forming a party of German scientists, is received from Brisbane through the arrival of the steamer Mowera. The massacre of the little party occurred some six or seven months ago, particulars of the cruel manner in which they were killed being published soon after.

The Cormorant when sent to investigate the affair met with strong opposition. Her crew was compelled to fight a pitched battle and the result was most disastrous, the natives sustaining a loss of 80 killed and 17 captured after they had been thoroughly subdued the captured were taken to Herbertsho, German New Guinea.

The Mowera brings news of a serious accident occurring at Quirinda. The Imperial hotel balcony of that city collapsed with 150 people on it. It is estimated that 18 persons sustained broken legs and 49 were seriously injured, while a large number suffered from minor injuries.

BURNED LIKE TINDER.

The Steamer Gold Dust Is Destroyed by Fire.

Louisville, Ky., Sept. 6.—Forty members of the crew and 15 passengers from the steamer Gold Dust, that burned at Cartey's Landing, four miles below Alton, Ind., Wednesday afternoon, arrived in Louisville yesterday.

Joe Parish, the pilot, said: "There was absolutely no chance of saving the boat. I was in the pilot house about 4:30 o'clock when the cry of 'fire' coming from the deck below startled everybody. The stove in the laundry room had broken and this caused the blaze. The boat was driven to the Indiana shore as quickly as possible. So fast did the flames spread that in a few minutes it was absolutely impossible to get into the cabin. Not a man had to swim, however, and all got off in safety."

A Tailor Started the Blaze.

Chicago, Sept. 6.—The fire which on Tuesday night threatened to destroy the building in which the Orpheum theater is located was started by Anton J. Kalkus, proprietor of a tailor shop in the building. Kalkus has made a confession that he set the building on fire to defraud the Agricultural Insurance Co., of Watertown, N. Y., out of insurance which he carried. According to the officers to whom the confession was made, Kalkus hoped to take advantage of a legal fight over possession of the theater to ward off suspicion from himself.

Ecuador's Warlike Move.

Washington, Sept. 6.—A cablegram was received here Thursday from an authoritative source in Cali, Colombia, near the Ecuadorian border, stating that Ecuador had intervened against Colombia with an army well equipped and with vessels of war. The cablegram states that it will be necessary to meet the move of Ecuador by having Colombian war vessels in Pacific waters near the Colombian-Ecuador frontier. The information in the cablegram is considered clear evidence of Ecuador's intention to join forces with the rebellious element on the isthmus of Panama.

A FIGHT IN A JAIL.

James Howard Assaults Caleb Powers With an Iron Inkstand.

Frankfort, Ky., Sept. 5.—James Howard and ex-Secretary of State Caleb Powers, convicted as Goebel murder conspirators, quarrelled in jail here yesterday. Howard threw a heavy inkstand at Powers, striking him in the head, Powers was knocked down and bled profusely. Howard's new trial will begin here next Monday.

Powers was unconscious for 35 minutes, and it was at first thought his skull had been fractured, but Dr. Demare said late last night that he could find no evidence of a fracture. He remained with the patient till a late hour. Symptoms of concussion developed and a slight paralysis of the left arm and side appeared. Dr. Demare would not state how serious he thought the wound might prove, but intimated that he considered his condition serious.

Col. J. K. Dixon, assistant adjutant general under the administration of ex-Gov Taylor, who had just returned from eastern Kentucky, where he collected considerable money for the defense of both Powers and Howard, was in the room with the men at the time of the trouble.

A controversy between the two men arose as to a division of the money. Both grew angry and Howard seized an iron inkstand and hurled it at Powers with terrific force. Powers was struck on the side of the head. A branch of the temple artery was severed and a gash of four inches laid open.

Both men have been in jail more than a year and apparently have been the best of friends. Howard, in talking to Col. Dixon afterward, expressed deep regret that the affair had occurred.

RECIPROCITY.

Manufacturers Association Will Call a Convention to Discuss the Question.

Philadelphia, Sept. 5.—The executive committee of the National Association of Manufacturers, after a session lasting nearly five hours, on Wednesday decided to hold a reciprocity convention at a date to be later named. In pursuance of this decision, the committee adopted the following resolution:

"Resolved, For purposes of clear comprehension and expression of public sentiment respecting the reciprocal and trade relations with foreign powers;

"That this committee deems it expedient that there be held under the auspices of the National Association of Manufacturers a national conference on reciprocity."

The trade relations with Cuba were also discussed and the date for the next convention of the National Association of Manufacturers fixed for the third week in April, at Indianapolis.

The question of calling a national reciprocity convention was referred to this committee at the convention of the National Association of Manufacturers held in Detroit last June. It is probable that some western city will be chosen as the place of meeting of the reciprocity convention.

AN AMERICAN DESERTER.

He was Leading Insurgents and Is to be Court-Martialed.

Manila, Sept. 5.—Lieut. Hazzard, of the Third cavalry, has brought in Arthur Howard, the American deserter who was recently captured by the lieutenant while in command of Macabe scouts in the island of Mindoro. He was placed in jail and will shortly be court-martialed. Howard denies that he was ever an American soldier. He claims he was born in Spain, that his father was English and his mother Spanish, but that he espoused the cause of the Filipinos. In 1896, after peace was declared, he says, he went to Hong Kong and returned in 1898, as Aguinaldo's chief of artillery.

He cast his lot with Aguinaldo at the time of the rupture with the Americans and he says that he brought in 16 American prisoners, under a flag of truce, at Angeles, in September, 1899. Howard denies that he commanded the force at San Mateo, which killed Gen. Lawton. He speaks like an educated Englishman. Lieut. Hazzard says he saw Howard at Angeles in 1899. Two former California volunteers have identified Howard as a deserter from their regiment, named Walley, of Company A, who deserted in 1899.

ATE HUMBLE PIE.

Prince Chun Apologizes to the Kaiser for the Murder of Von Ketteler.

Potsdam, Sept. 5.—Emperor William received Prince Chun yesterday in the presence of the royal princes, Baron Von Rikthofen, the foreign secretary, the principal ministers and generals and the court dignitaries. The prince read a letter, written in yellow ink, to the emperor.

The Chinese emperor's letter to Emperor William confessed "penitence and shame" for the crime (the murder of Baron Von Ketteler, the German minister at Peking), which he had been unable to prevent.

Emperor William's reply was that while he was ready to believe that the emperor of China stood aloof from the murder, all the heavier guilt resting on his advisers and the government, the latter must not delude themselves with the belief that they are able to obtain pardon for their guilt by the explanatory mission alone, but will be judged by their future conduct, in accordance with the laws of nations.

Clark Will Buy a Big Farm.

Butte, Mont., Sept. 5.—The announcement is made that Senator W. A. Clark is about to become the owner of the Bitter Root stock farm, founded by the late Marcus Daly. Mrs. Daly is anxious to dispose of the property and Senator Clark has sent a representative to examine the property. The ranch is famous as having been the former home of such noted horses as Hamburg, Tammany and Montana. It consists of 123,000 acres. Mr. Daly spent millions in improvements upon the property. Senator Clark's intention is to cultivate sugar beets on the ranch.

HUGE COAL TRUST.

Will Embrace the Soft Coal Mines in Six States.

The J. P. Morgan Syndicate Is Said to Plan a Combine that Will be the Equal of the United States Steel Corporation in Point of Magnitude.

Pittsburg, Sept. 4.—The Post says: All the bituminous coal mining companies of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, West Virginia and Kentucky are to be consolidated into one great corporation by the J. P. Morgan syndicate. The enormous proportions of this corporation can hardly be realized. The fact that the Pittsburg Coal Co., with its capital of \$64,000,000, and the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal and Coke Co., with its capital of \$30,000,000, are to be included in the greater consolidation brings the matter strongly before Pittsburg coal operators.

The railroads are taking a keen interest in the project and owing to the Morgan interests predominating in that field, the consolidation is looked upon as being unusually strong. The Pennsylvania Railroad Co., the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Co. and western roads under the Morgan influence are associated, it is said, in the great movement which promises to rival in its importance the recent organization of the United States Steel Corporation.

The Indiana fields and those in Illinois are in form for the final move. In Kentucky the plan is still in an embryonic state, but a company has been planned with a capital of \$10,000,000 to take up all the coal mines there. The West Virginia fields are perhaps the most difficult to handle, owing to their location and varied ownerships. It is said that the promoters have practically abandoned the plan of including the Pocahontas field in the general plan for the greater trust.

Mr. Bacon, one of the partners of Mr. Morgan, has been spending several weeks in West Virginia during the past summer and early last spring, getting options on much coal property, and included in this was much undeveloped coal land in that state. The total holdings in that state are said to be very large, and aside from the Pocahontas fields and that portion in the Flat Top region embrace about all the available lands and much that will be held in reserve for years.

The completion of this great project will mean the consolidation of from \$200,000,000 to \$300,000,000 of invested capital. This will represent not only the undeveloped properties in the six states, but also the actual coal properties under development. There are millions of acres of coal lands that the trust will hold in reserve for future use, while its present working properties will be sufficient for a vast increase in the development of the coal trade, not only in this country but in South American countries and in Europe.

KILLED AT A CROSSING.

Two Women, One the Wife of a Congressman, are Struck by a Train.

Milwaukee, Wis., Sept. 4.—Mrs. S. S. Barney, of West Bend, wife of Congressman S. S. Barney, of the Fifth district, and Mrs. W. H. Ramsey, sr., of Port Washington, wife of a former state bank controller, were killed by a Northwestern train yesterday, one mile south of Port Washington station. They were driving across the track and the train struck them.

For over two hours the remains laid at the station at Port Washington, where they were taken by the train which struck them, no one being able to identify them. Their identification proved a tragic affair. After many had viewed the remains, W. H. Ramsey, jr., who was about to take a train from Port Washington, was asked to see if he could recognize the bodies.

Mr. Ramsey picked up the covering upon the body of Mrs. Barney and the remains were so mangled he could not make out the features. He lifted the cover from the other body and fell back trembling with blanched face. He had looked upon the dead face of his mother.

Will Use Electricity Instead of Steam.

New York, Sept. 2.—President J. J. Hill, of the Great Northern railroad, it is said has ordered that steam locomotives be superseded by electric motors on the Cascade division of the Great Northern. It is understood that if this change works satisfactorily, electric motors will be introduced on the other divisions of the road.

Struck Nine Gushers in One Week.

Beaumont, Tex., Sept. 2.—During the week just closed nine gushers were brought in. This is the biggest week in the history of the field. During August 19 spouting wells were completed. The bringing in of wells does not constitute all the development, however, for several miles of pipe line have been laid, a dozen large storage tanks completed and several more begun.

Slave Traders Defeated.

Brussels, Sept. 5.—Advices from Katanga, Central Africa, report a pitched battle between 25 troops of the Congo Free State and 200 slave traders, well armed, resulting in the defeat of the slave traders and the capture of 150 slaves and an immense quantity of merchandise.

McKinley Offers to Intervene.

Washington, Sept. 4.—It is ascertained that on August 24, during Secretary Hay's recent visit to Washington, a message was sent to the ministers at Caracas and Bogota, directing them to inform the foreign secretaries of Venezuela and Colombia of the distress with which President McKinley had heard of the likelihood of a disturbance of the relations between those two republics and offering them the good offices of this government in trying to settle the points in dispute. The reply of Venezuela is friendly, but rather evasive.

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HENRY H. MULLIN,
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ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

Rates by the year or for six or three months are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application.

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Business Cards, five lines or less, \$5.00 per year over five lines, at the regular rates of advertising.

No local insertion for less than 75 cents per issue.

JOB PRINTING.

The Job department of the Press is complete, and affords facilities for doing the best class of work.

Particular attention paid to Law Printing.

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

STATE.

Justice of the Supreme Court,
HON. WILLIAM P. POTTER.

State Treasurer,

HON. FRANK G. HARRIS.

The New York and Pennsylvania yellow journals are not so popular as they might be. The people who have for a long time been fooled by the pests and the yelping gang of reformers (?) have at last opened their eyes to the fact that they have been dupes of breeders of anarchy, treason and murder.

It is reported that Emma Goldman, Anarchist leader, was in Buffalo last Monday, and that she occupied a house a few doors from where Czolgosz lived.

Superintendent Bull is said to have asked New York to arrest her. New York police are said to be investigating the case at the request of Governor Odell. LATER—Since the above has been put in type the she devil has been arrested in Chicago.

The Nation's Happy Condition.

The surplus of \$6,042,628 in the Government receipts for August as compared with the expenditures is a magnificent testimony to the work of the McKinley Administration, says Philadelphia Press. Congress passed a law making a reduction of about \$40,000,000 a year in the revenue taxes. But owing to the great prosperity of the nation, shown in the increase in internal revenue receipts on spirits and on other things not touched by the new tariff, and the large reduction in expenses, there was this handsome surplus of over \$6,000,000 for August following the surplus of \$15,000 for July, although deficits were expected for both months.

There is no doubt that the new law will accomplish its purpose in cutting off from the revenues \$40,000,000, but it will not interfere with the continued prosperity of the nation and the additional receipts that come from increased production and consumption in nearly all lines of business. The reduction in the expense of the army is in some measure due to the changed condition of things in the Philippines, brought about by the wise management of affairs there. The reduction of \$5,000,000 in the expense of the civil establishment is to a great extent due to the economic reforms of the Administration, though the failure of the river and harbor bill had something to do with it.

In the first two months of the fiscal year 1901 there was a deficit of \$4,800,000. For the corresponding period this year, despite the effect of the \$40,000,000 tax reduction law, there is a surplus of \$6,057,628. At the same time there is an increase in cash in the Treasury, the interest charges have been reduced and prosperity reigns everywhere. It is a condition of affairs concerning which every citizen may be proud, more particularly the President, whose wise administration has brought it about.

"I had a running sore on my leg for seven years," writes Mrs. Jas. Forest of Chippewa Falls, Wis., "and spent hundreds of dollars in trying to get it healed. Two boxes of Banner Salve entirely cured it." Beware of substitutes. L. Taggart.

ASSASSINATION AND
YELLOW JOURNALISM.

From the Philadelphia Inquirer.

The fiend who has shot down the President of the United States is an anarchist, by his own confession. He is a pupil, a follower of Emma Goldman.

We do not propose at this time to discuss anarchy in general, nor to linger upon the duty of Congress to wrestle with it by forcible legislation, a right which Congress possesses under the Constitution.

For a moment all men are horror-stricken, and they are asking each other, "How is it possible that a man can exist wicked enough to do this foul deed?"

And yet, under the teachings of the "yellow" press of this day and generation, why should anyone wonder at such a crime?

THE NEWSPAPER THAT FOR SELFISH, SORDID PERSONAL REASONS, DENOUNCES EVERY PUBLIC OFFICIAL AS A THIEF FROM THE PRESIDENT DOWN AS A NEW YORK JOURNAL HAS DONE, AND FROM THE GOVERNOR DOWN, AS THE WANAMAKER YELLOW PEST OF PHILADELPHIA HAS DONE, IS SIMPLY BREEDING THE MEN WHO, WHEN THEIR BRAINS ARE SUFFICIENTLY FIRED, GO OUT TO SLAUGHTER.

We call names and we speak strongly because the time has come to call names and to speak strongly. Newspapers like the New York daily and the Wanamaker sheet are menaces to life and property.

Do you doubt it?

Then we refer you to another page of this morning's Inquirer, where will be found denunciations of the authorities of this city because they refused a few months ago to permit Emma Goldman, the eminent advocate of violence, murder and assassination, to spread her damnable and atrocious doctrines in Philadelphia.

Listen while the Wanamaker organ of Emma Goldman stands by this brute called a woman upon the occasion above mentioned:

"The example of lawlessness being given by the police authorities is at once dangerous and disgraceful. Should force be met with force, the moral responsibility would rest upon the stupid despots of the City Hall. * * *

The law should be brought to bear upon the lawless Mayor and Director of Public Safety."

And again we find this same Wanamaker organ of Emma Goldman declaring that her "right to have her say" is just as plain as that of the Mayor.

Could anything be more despicable? Here we find an assault upon the authorities for curbing anarchy, and coupled with it a direct invitation to the anarchists to meet the lawful authority of the police with force. And then we are told that if there should be a clash the responsibility would rest upon the "stupid despots" who declined to allow the doctrine of assassination to be preached openly in Philadelphia.

The preaching of anarchy by Emma Goldman is called "free speech" by the Wanamaker newspaper. Is it? We deny it. Persons like the Goldman woman have no rights under the Constitution. They ought to be locked up. They advocate, not freedom, not liberty, but force. They are foes of liberty and freedom.

Hasn't this been proved? Isn't the self-confessed pupil of the Goldman fiend the would-be assassin of the President of the United States?

Yes, and her defender, her advocate, is the Wanamaker newspaper, a newspaper whose hand is against everyone, whose voice is raised in condemnation of all Pennsylvania officials, whose one cry is that the state and the city are being robbed by the very officials whom the people themselves have placed in temporary power.

It is not so. It is false. It is as false as are the teachings of Emma Goldman, as false as the doctrines of the miserable creation of Goldman and yellow journalism, the vicious brute who has assailed the President.

Anarchy and yellow journalism! Where can you draw the line between them? Anarchy means violence and assassination. And yellow journalism? Why, it defends the right of anarchists to discuss and explain their doctrine.

In fact, yellow journalism breeds the assassins that strike down public officials.

STORY OF THE CRIME

Details of the Dastardly Assault On the President.

Assassin Concealed Revolver In Bandaged Hand and Committed Cowardly Act While Giving Sign of Friendship. Crowd Tried to Lynch Him. McKinley's Superb Coolness.

It was a few minutes after 4 p. m., Friday while President McKinley was holding a public reception in the great Temple of Music on the Pan-American grounds that the cowardly attack was made, with what success time alone can tell.

Standing in the midst of crowds numbering thousands, surrounded by evidence of good will, pressed by a motley throng of polyglot peoples, showered with ex-



Copyright, 1900, by Charles A. Gray.
PRESIDENT MCKINLEY.

pressions of love and loyalty, besieged by multitudes, all eager to clasp his hand—amidst these surroundings and with the ever-recurring plaudits of an admiring army of sightseers ringing in his ears the blow of the assassin fell and in an instant pleasure gave way to pain, admiration to agony, folly turned to fury and pandemonium followed.

Last night a surging, swaying, eager multitude thronged the city's main thoroughfares, choking the streets in front of the principal newspapers, scanning the bulletins with anxious eyes and groaning or cheering in turn each succeeding announcement as the nature of the message sang or buoyed their hopes.

Was Fully Exposed.

The president, though well guarded by United States secret service detectives, was fully exposed to such an attack as occurred. He stood at the edge of the raised dais upon which stands the great pipe organ at the east side of the magnificent structure. Throngs of people crowded in at the various entrances, to gaze upon their well-beloved executive, perchance to clasp his hand, and then fight their way out in the good-natured mob that every minute swelled and multiplied at the points of ingress and egress to the building.

It was shortly after 4 p. m. when one of the throng which surrounded the presidential party a medium-sized man of ordinary appearance and plainly dressed in black, approached as if to greet the president. His right hand was bandaged in a white handkerchief, as if the hand was sore. He was patient in line and presented no appearance out of the ordinary. He stepped briskly up to the president when it came his turn, grasped the extended hand in his left hand and pressed the bandaged hand against the president's body. There were two quick, slightly muffled reports and a wisp of smoke rose from the bandaged hand. The bandage was merely the covering of a revolver, with which the dastardly crime was committed.

For a moment there was silence—the silence that follows the discharge of a bombshell. The president stood stock-still, a look of hesitancy, almost of bewilderment on his face. Then he retreated a step while a pallor began to steal over his features. The multitude, only partially aware that something serious had happened, paused in the silence of surprise, while necks were craned and all eyes turned as one toward the rostrum where a great tragedy was being enacted.

Assassin Quickly Captured.

Then came a commotion. With the leap of a tiger three men threw themselves forward as with one impulse and sprang toward the would-be assassin. Two of them were United States secret service men who were on the lookout and whose duty it was to guard against just such a calamity as had here befallen the president and the nation. The third was a bystander, a negro, who had only an instant previously grasped in his dusky palm the hand of the president.

As one man the trio hurled themselves upon the president's assailant. In a twinkling he was borne to the ground, his weapon was wrested from his grasp and strong arms pinioned his arms.

A murmur arose, spread and swelled to a hum of confusion, then grew to a babel of sounds and later to a pandemonium of noises. The crowds that a moment before had stood mute and motionless in bewildered ignorance of the enormity of the thing now with a single impulse surged forward toward the stage of the horrible drama, while a hoarse cry welled up from a thousand throats and a thousand men charged forward to lay hands upon the perpetrator of the dastardly crime.

The assailant was quickly seized by secret service men and policemen. He was knocked down and kicked about the head and body several times, but was finally rushed to a carriage, while officers with drawn revolvers rode with him.

The carriage was driven at a gallop to the gates. Several attempts were made to upset it, but it got safely outside and the prisoner was landed at police headquarters. He refused to say anything further than that his name was Fred

Nieman. He said that he came from Detroit.

On the slightly raised dais was enacted within those few feverish moments a tragedy so dramatic in character, so thrilling in intensity that few who looked on will ever be able to give a succinct account of what really did transpire. Even the actors who were playing the principal roles came out of it with blanched faces, trembling limbs and beating hearts, while their brains throbbed with a tumult of conflicting emotions which left behind only a chaotic jumble of impressions which could not be clarified into a lucid narrative of the events as they really transpired.

But of the multitude which witnessed or bore a part in the scene of turmoil and turbulence there was but one mind which seemed to retain its equilibrium, one hand which remained steady, one eye which gazed with unflinching calmness and one voice which retained its even tenor and faltered not at the most critical juncture. They were the mind and the hand and the eye and the voice of President McKinley.

After the first shock of the assassin's shots, he retreated a step, then, as the detective leaped upon his assailant he turned, walked steadily to a chair and seated himself, at the same time removing his hat and bowing his head in his hands.

Everyone Was Excited.

The president was carried first one way, and then a step in the other. The excitement was so sudden and intense that for a minute no one knew what to do.

Finally some one said to carry him inside the purple edge of the aisle, and seat him on one of the chairs. The hunting was in a solid piece, no one had time to produce a knife, had they been able to think of such a thing. A couple of men tore the benches aside and trampled the hunting down while Mr. Milburn and Secretary Cortelyou half carried the president over the line and into the passageway leading to the stage, which had not been used. The president was able to walk a little, but was leaning heavily on his escorts. In passing over the hunting his foot caught and for a moment he stumbled. The president was carried to a seat where half a dozen men stood by, and fanned him vigorously. Quick calls were sent in for doctors and the Emergency hospital ambulance.

The stretcher was placed on the floor and the wounded president was lifted by Mr. Milburn, Mr. Cortelyou and the experienced ambulance corps, and laid gently on the pillows. The president groaned slightly, as though in great pain, but recovered, pressed his lips firmly, and resigned himself to the care of the now grief-stricken men about him.

At least 20 men carried the stretcher out, up the three or four steps to the door, the southwest door, and as it opened and the great crowd caught a glimpse of the prostrate and wounded chieftain upon the stretcher, a groan of grief, so sympathetic and so earnest from the great heart of the American people, went up to the heavens as a token of the sorrow overshadowing them.

The people were unprepared, the awfulness of the occasion was so far beyond their comprehension that the only expressions they could utter were gasps of sentences, the burden of which was their inability to believe this tragic truth.

Great Groan of Grief.

Men uncovered their heads, their tongues swelled in their throats, they looked at each other in the most sympathetic way, as though each wished to claim the other for his common brother that they might have the strength to stand under the crushing blow.

Here in this vast sorrow-stricken assemblage, which reached from the great Electric Tower to the north, to the Triumphal Causeway to the south and even beyond that, was truly exemplified the bond of sympathy which linked all mankind. No man was weak who wept; it was the time for weeping. There was not then the slightest air of vengeance—that came afterthought. At this time, when the bullet-pierced body of their ruler was being carried out to them, and through their midst, it was one of genuine sympathy that came only from the heart. Women were no more affected than men. They clung close to each other; it was a moment when every one felt that he needed help—help of any kind, only a word, a look, that was all.

With that powerful military and police escort, all on the double quick, the president was hurried away to the emergency hospital, where a room had been prepared for him.

Messages had been quickly sent to different parts of the city for the most eminent physicians and surgeons, and the first call was for Dr. Rixey, the family physician, who had left the grounds with Mrs. McKinley for the Milburn home. He was quick to arrive in a steam automobile, with two trained nurses, and they tore through the grounds



MRS. MCKINLEY.

at a terrific pace until the hospital was reached.

Nieman was detained in a side room in the Temple of Music while the president was removed to the hospital. Then, under escort of police, with a guard of soldiers to fight back the enraged throng in the Esplanade, Nieman was placed in a carriage and driven at a gallop down Delaware avenue, past the home where the invalid wife of the president was waiting for her husband, to police headquarters, where he was locked up. The thousands who waited about the Temple of Music surged forward when he appeared, tearing down the barrier ropes,

fighting with the officers and the soldiers and shouting: "Lynch him—lynch him—hang him—kill him." Some clutched at the horses, others at the wheels of the carriage. The police and soldiers fought back the crowd and the carriage galloped away.

The escape of the would-be assassin from the hands of the infuriated people was in accord with the wishes of the president. As the president sank back in the arms of Detective Gary and President Milburn, after the shooting, he gasped the name of his secretary, Cortelyou. The secretary bent over him.

"Be Careful About My Wife."

"Be careful about my wife," he gasped the president. "Do not tell her."

Then, writhing in the agony of his wounds, the president turned and saw his attempted murderer helpless on the floor beneath the blows of soldiers and detectives. He raised his right hand, stained with the blood of his wound, and drawing down the head of his secretary, he whispered:

"Let no one hurt him."

Then he sank back, deathly white, but clearly conscious, while they dragged his assailant from his sight. He sat patiently waiting without a moan or sign of suffering beyond the ashy pallor of his face, while they sent for the ambulance, and waited for its coming. He sank obediently on the stretcher and was carried out. Nine minutes after the shots were fired he was lying in the Emergency hospital. Great surgeons had been summoned by telephone and immediately set to work to save his life.

The news of the shooting spread like wildfire around the exposition. Crowds were thunderstruck. Then silence fell upon the Rainbow City. The midway attractions closed their doors. All the state and foreign buildings, headed by the Cubans, closed their doors. Many of the flags on these buildings were lowered. People moved about dismayed, with troubled faces, speaking in hushed voices. Women went to and fro weeping. Strong men with white, set faces and clenched hands made their way to the Esplanade and stood waiting by the Temple of Music. The light of death gleamed in their eyes and the doom of a murderer hovered over the multitude. Fortunately, the great bulk of them arrived too late. The red-headed anarchist had been removed beyond their reach. When some heard that he had been taken away they asked where he had gone and they turned their faces thither.

The young man who shot the president had practically no difficulty in getting to the side of the chief executive. The nature of the reception made it possible for everyone to get into the big temple and to pass close enough to the president to shake his hand. No one was suspicious of the would-be assassin. He looked like an ordinary young mechanic with a sore hand, for, as has been told, his hand was covered with a handkerchief or bandage.

In Midst of Protectors.

The president stood in the center of the big auditorium, smiling and grasping cordially the hand of every man and woman who approached him. Gathered about him were a cordon of United States marines, several detectives, among them Geary, Solomon and Henafelt, of the Buffalo police. The detectives were within three feet of Mr. McKinley, watching closely every man who approached. They were not expecting an attack on his life; it is customary for detectives to guard him thus whenever he appears in public.

The young man moved slowly along the narrow aisle which stretched through the crowd, waiting his turn leisurely. He held his handkerchief-covered hand with the greatest care. The detectives saw him and supposed his hand pained him. They had not the faintest suspicion that it clenched a weapon which was to strike perhaps a death blow to the man whose life they were guarding. The president shook hands with a lady. The young man moved up close to him, eager apparently to grasp his hand.

Just as the president finished greeting the woman who was ahead of the young man, the would-be assassin sidled up to Mr. McKinley, put his supposedly sore hand to the chief executive's body and shut his eyes.

Two muffled sounds and a wisp of smoke rose from the bandaged hand. The young man stepped back, not as if to escape, but as if terrified at his own handiwork. The president stood like a statue with his unmoved eyes glaring at his attempted murderer.

He had not winced.

A wave of intense excitement rippled through the vast throng. Few had heard the shots, but the sudden quiet told everyone that something awful had happened. It was that fearful hush which settles over a crowd which is affrighted at something it doesn't know the nature of.

The instant the dull reports sounded and the would-be assassin stepped back a guard reached forward and seized him, at the same instant dealing a blow to insure submission.

"I Wonder If I'm Hit."

Detective Sergeant Geary, who was not three feet from the president, put his arms around the latter and supported him although the president was not really in need of support.

"I wonder if I'm hit," the president said to Detective Geary.

"I think you are," replied the detective.

The president thereupon lifted the bottom of his vest and revealed a spot of blood.

The man who seized the would-be assassin fared nearly as badly for a few moments as did the man he had arrested. Mistaking the officer for the assassin a bravey marine leaped upon him, and bore him to the floor, placing his hands at his throat in a manner to preclude resistance. The assassin attempted, in the moment of diverted excitement, to get up, but a burly negro seized him with an iron grasp and the would-be murderer was relieved of any ambition he may have had to escape.

Mrs. McKinley Bears Up Bravely.

It was several hours after the attack upon the president that the news was broken to Mrs. McKinley. The information was imparted as tenderly as possible, as it was feared that the shock would have an ill effect upon her not too strong health. She received the news with remarkable fortitude and did not break down.

Queries at the home of President Milburn are fruitless. The street in the immediate vicinity of the house where the president lies is roped off and guarded by police, who will admit nobody. It was announced earlier in the evening that official bulletins would be issued at regular intervals and upon these the public must wait, as the physicians and officials refuse absolutely to give out any information.

Made Partial Confession.

When charged by District Attorney Penny with being the instrument of an organized band of conspirators he protested vehemently that he never even thought of perpetrating the crime until yesterday morning. After long and persistent questioning it was announced at police headquarters that the prisoner had made a partial confession, which the prisoner had signed.

As near as can be learned now the facts contained in the confession are as follows:

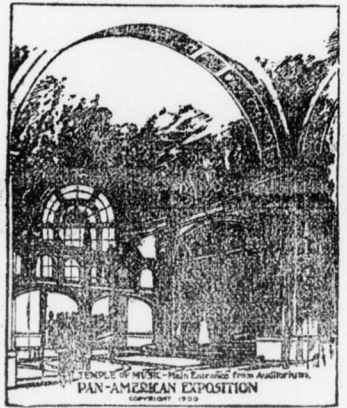
The man's name is Leon Czolgosz. He is of Polish-German extraction. His home is in Cleveland, whence he has seven brothers and sisters.

He is an avowed anarchist and an ardent disciple of Emma Goldman, whose teachings he alleges are responsible for yesterday's attack on the president. He denies steadfastly that he is the instrument of any body of anarchists or the tool of any coterie of plotters. He declares he did not even have a confederate. His only reason for the deed, he declared, is that he believed the present form of government in the United States was unjust and he concluded the most effective way to remedy it was to kill the president. These conclusions, he declares, he reached through the teachings of Emma Goldman. Though his place of residence is still a matter of doubt in the minds of the officials they are inclined to believe that Cleveland is correct. The Cleveland directory shows a large number of persons of the name of Czolgosz, all within the radius of a few blocks in the neighborhood of Hosmer street and Arland avenue.

Official Statement of Injuries.

Secretary Cortelyou makes the following official statement of the president's injuries:

"The president was shot about 4 o'clock. One bullet struck him on the upper portion of the breast bone glancing and not penetrating; the second bullet penetrated the abdomen five inches below the left nipple and one and a half inches to the left of the median line. The abdomen was opened through the line of the bullet wound. It was found that the bullet had penetrated the stomach. The opening in the front wall of the stomach was carefully closed with silk sutures after which a search was made for a hole in the back wall of the stomach. This was found and also closed in the same way. The further course of the bullet could not be discovered, although



[Where the Shooting Occurred.]

careful search was made. The abdominal wound was closed without drainage. No injury to the intestines or other abdominal organ was discovered.

"The patient stood the operation well, pulse of good quality, rate of 130, condition at the conclusion of operation was gratifying. The result cannot be foretold. His condition at present justifies hope of recovery."

EMMA GOLDMAN CAUGHT.

Chicago Police Arrest Woman Thought to be Implicated With Czolgosz.

CHICAGO, Sept. 11.—Emma Goldman, the anarchist queen, under whose red banner Leon Czolgosz claims he stands, whose words he claims fired his heart and his brain to attempt the assassination of the president, was arrested shortly before noon yesterday.

She disclaimed all but the slightest acquaintance with the president's assailant; she denied absolutely that she, or any anarchists who knew were implicated in any plot to kill the president. She said she believed Czolgosz acted entirely on his own responsibility and that he never claimed to have been inspired by her, as he is quoted as affirming.

The president, she averred, with a fawn, was an insignificant being to her—a mere atom whose life or death were matters of supreme indifference to her or to any anarchist. Czolgosz acted as a fool, yet she declared it probably had its inspiration in the misery which the Pole had seen about him. Violence she said was not a tenet in the faith of the anarchist and she had not advocated it in Cleveland, where Czolgosz has said he heard, nor elsewhere.

Referring to the would-be assassin, Miss Goldman said: "I feel that the man is one of those unfortunate who have been driven to despair and misery to commit the deed. I feel very deeply with him as an individual, as I would feel with anybody who suffers. If I had means I would help him as much as I could; I would see that he had counsel and that justice was done him."

Although the whole world waited Friday afternoon for the bulletins from the president's bedside Miss Goldman did not care enough about the report that he had been shot, which she heard newspaper boys shouting, to buy a paper. It was Saturday noon before her interest was sufficiently aroused to buy a newspaper containing the story. She was more interested in the arrest of the Chicago anarchists than in the president's condition.

Asked if she thought Czolgosz' act was praiseworthy from her viewpoint she answered: "I am not in a position to say whether it was good or bad. It is bad for the man who attempted it. I am not in his boots and know nothing about it. What I don't see is why they should make more fuss over the president than anybody else. All men are born equal,

EMPORIUM MILLING COMPANY.

PRICE LIST.

EMPORIUM, Pa., Aug. 27, 1901.	
NEMO MILLS, per sack.....	\$1 10
Graham.....	55
Eye.....	—
Backward.....	—
Patent Meal.....	50
Coarse Meal, per 100.....	1 35
Chop Feed.....	1 35
White Middlings.....	1 30
Brass.....	1 25
Corn, per bushel.....	75
White Oats, per bushel.....	70
Choice Clover Seed.....	50
Choice Timothy Seed.....	—
Choice Millet Seed.....	—
Fancy Kentucky Blue Grass.....	—

At Market Prices.

R. C. DODSON,

THE

Druggist,

EMPORIUM, PA.

IS LOCATED IN THE CORNER STORE.
At Fourth and Chestnut Sts..

Only the purest drugs are good for sick people. They can't afford to experiment. You may safely trust your prescriptions with us. We make a specialty of this work and are proud of the success we have achieved.

Doctors appreciate the care and accuracy with which their prescriptions are compounded and that accounts for our large trade.

R. C. DODSON.

Telephone, 19-2.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Contributions invited. That which you would like to see in this department let us know by postal card or letter, personally.

Miss Alfretha Hackett went to Portville, N. Y., Friday to visit relatives.

Mrs. F. Stratton, of Greenfield, N. Y., is visiting G. S. Allen and wife at this place.

Mrs. C. T. Allen, of Wilcox, Pa., is visiting her son G. S. Allen, at this place.

Editor Chas. O. Laymon, of Port Allegany Reporter was in Emporium last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Seth J. Hackett left on the flyer Saturday morning to see the sights at the Pan-Am.

Mrs. Margaret Lynch, of Olean, visited her sister, Mrs. O. Proudfoot, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Grant S. Allen and wife and Mrs. F. Stratton, are taking in the sights at the Pan-Am, Niagara Falls and Toronto.

Mrs. J. W. Ingram, of Rochester, N. Y., and Mrs. Belle Avell, of Washington, D. C., were guests of J. D. Logan and family over Sunday.

H. C. Olmsted, wife and daughter Vera, and F. T. Beers and wife, all of Emporium, spent Sunday with relatives and friends in town.—Coudersport Enterprise.

John J. Hinkle and wife returned from Portland Mills last Saturday. Mr. Hinkle goes to Philadelphia next Saturday to resume his work in U. S. Mint, his leave of absence having almost expired.

Elihu Chadwick, of Shippen, candidate for county treasurer, was a PRESS visitor on Saturday. He and his competitor, Mr. Youthers, are making a quiet, dignified canvass for the nomination.

Robt. Stevens, of Four Mile, was a PRESS visitor last Saturday and after changing the date on his PRESS chatted with ye editor and friends and feelingly deplored the sad calamity to our beloved President.

Messrs. Father Downey, William Lawler, M. C. Tulis, A. F. Vogt, B. Egan, Alex. MacDonnell and Ed. Blinzler attended a special session of Knights of Columbus at St. Marys last Monday evening. It is said Father Downey captured the assemblage by his eloquence.

Don M. Larrabee is doing Pan-Am. this week.

J. A. Fisher and wife are doing the Pan-Am. this week.

Mrs. Elizabeth Howard is spending a few days at Atlantic City.

Squire McDowell, of Portage, was a PRESS visitor on Monday.

Ed. Rogers is celebrating the arrival of a beautiful girl at his home.

W. L. Thomas and James Haviland are taking in the Toronto Fair.

Misses Jennie and May Gould are spending a few weeks at Atlantic City.

Rev. O. S. Metzler has returned from Thousand Islands, Buffalo and other points.

B. W. Green, Esq., made Harrisburg a professional visit on Tuesday and Wednesday.

Our townsman, Henry Robinson, after a prolonged illness, is able to be out again.

W. U. Jordan and wife, of Benetzie, Pa., were guests of Alton Housler and wife on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Norie visited the former's parents at Renovo last Sunday and Monday.

Miss May Norris, of Alexandria, Va., is visiting friends in Emporium, guest of Miss Flossie Taggart.

Mrs. E. O. Bardwell and Mrs. John Cruise and daughter are taking in the sights at Pan-Am. this week.

B. W. Green has recovered from a few days tussle with rheumatism and is attending to business again.

Miss Mary Trebether, of Tonawanda, N. Y., is visiting her brother John and family at this place.

Cashier T. B. Lloyd is doing the Pan-Am. this week. During his absence W. S. Walker is assisting in the Bank.

Candidate Youthers, of Driftwood, was circulating around town on Tuesday, looking after his political fences.

Miss Emma Ellis has returned from Pittsburgh where she has been visiting her brother Mr. Geo. Ellis and wife for the past three months.

Peter K. Snyder, one of Emporium's industrious and steady young blacksmiths, returned on Monday from a delightful visit to Williamsport.

Miss Mayme Evans, of Emporium, and Joe McCauley, of Pittsburgh, are the guests of Mrs. W. S. Smith, of 15 Liberty street.—Panx'sy. Spirit.

R. A. Andrews, wife and son, of Andrews Settlement, visited his brother A. F. Andrews and wife several days last week and remained over Sunday.

Mrs. Jesse Loucks accompanied by her little daughter, has returned from visiting Buffalo friends where they also visited the Pan-American and Niagara Falls.

Chas. Pealer, of Dushore, Pa., visited in Emporium over Sunday, guest of Alton Housler and wife. He visited Pan-Am. on Tuesday, accompanied by Alton Housler.

One of our Cameron subscribers, Mr. Millard M. Lupole, is as happy as a kid with his new red topped boots over the arrival of a beautiful girl baby. We congratulate our stalwart Republican friend.

Wm. Brown, of Clear Creek, is rejoicing over the advent of a nine pound boy at his home. The new boarder arrived on Wednesday morning.

J. B. Revilla and wife, and Frank Gallagher, of Philadelphia, who have been visiting Thos. Gallagher and family at this place since last week, went to Buffalo last Sunday, accompanied by Mrs. Gallagher and Miss Gallagher (who is sister to Frank Gallagher) and took in the sights of Pan-Am. until Wednesday, when Mr. and Mrs. Revilla and Frank returned to the Quaker City. They were greatly pleased with their visit and enjoyed our mountain scenery.

Can't Suit Everyone.

The printing press has made presidents, killed poets, furnished bustles for beautiful women, run down horse thieves, transformed towns into cities, built schools and colleges, educated the minds of those who would otherwise have been ignorant and drones in society, punished genius with criticism; it has curtailed the power of kings, converted paupers into bankers, and graced pantry shelves, says one of our exchanges. It has made paupers out of college presidents; it has educated the homeless and robbed the philosopher of his reason; it smiles and turns its toes to the daises, but it cannot be run to suit everybody and the man who tries it will find himself in a lunatic asylum.

Buffalo's New Theatre.

Of all the theatrical attractions that have been offered in Buffalo this season, there is one that stands out with special prominence on account of its gorgeous mounting and the remarkable strength of its cast, it being a pictorial reflex of the Pan-American Exposition. It is the bright musical comedy "A Trip to Buffalo," now being presented nightly at the handsome new Academy to large and enthusiastic audiences. This new playhouse is a splendid example of what a modern theatre should be, and, in addition to all its other up-to-date features, is absolutely fire-proof in every particular. "A Trip to Buffalo" belongs to that class of production in which music and comedy are happily combined. The music was composed by William Lorraine, whose name is well known in the musical world through his "Salome," "Zamora," and other characteristic compositions, and is worthy of great praise. From beginning to end the score is filled with a succession of catchy airs which have now become highly popular in and about Buffalo. Harry B. Marshall is the librettist and he has provided a book in which fun and laughter run riot. There is a plot, too, more or less robust, and the story of the piece will give something more than a suggestion of its many ludicrous situations. The scene of the first act is laid in Turkey. Three envoys from Buffalo call upon the Sultan and invite him to attend the great Pan-American Exposition. The Sultan, who has grown tired of the faded favorites in his harem and is cast in about for some new diversion, readily accepts the invitation. In honor of the envoys and to make his departure memorable, His Majesty gives a gorgeous Oriental entertainment, with which the first act closes. The second act takes place aboard the Sultan's flagship in mid-ocean. Here many complications develop, brought about by a discarded harem favorite and two conspiring court officials, who have secured passage in disguise. This trio, when unmasked, are thrown overboard and the act ends with a grand finale, "Land Ho!" just as New York Harbor is sighted. The scenes of the third act are laid at the Pan-American Exposition and illustrate the adventures of the Sultan on the midway. The most interesting features of this lane of pleasure are reproduced and the entire act abounds with local color. Herein are special opportunities for costuming and comedy situations, of which the author and composer have taken advantage.

The principal Oriental character of "A Trip to Buffalo" is Abdul Damit XXX, an erratic Sultan who longs for a new harem; Heiney Boy, his confidential advisor; Muley Rafferty, chief of the Sultan's secret service; Ameta, the flower of the harem; Kelesha, another flower, but, alas, a faded one; Sallie, the Sultan's American protegee, and Capt. Sear of the Turkish navy, Jack Duall, showman and tourist from the Pan-American Exposition, is the leading American character and his breezy manner provokes many a hearty laugh. The other characters are Willie Sport, another envoy from the Exposition, Bessie Russell, an American newspaper correspondent, Vanity Vassar, a London society belle, and Mrs. Vassar, her mother.

"A Trip to Buffalo" is presented by a company of sixty people, all of them clever performers, the chorus alone numbering forty-five persons who both sing and act well. No expense has been spared in staging this production, and the stage settings and costumes are extremely handsome.

The music in "A Trip to Buffalo" is made doubly entertaining by a specially augmented orchestra, most of the musicians having been brought from leading New York theatres for this production. French horns, bassoons, oboes, and other instruments usually employed only in the largest metropolitan theatres are required for this piece, and the orchestral effects are inspiring throughout. Mr. Lorraine, the composer of the music, personally directs the orchestra at every performance.

Special accommodations may be reserved at the Academy for theatre parties, and seats are on sale a month in advance.

Schmidt's Ice Cream, Ices and Fancy Baking are popular.

A man with the toothache can create more excitement in a house than his wife would if she were to be brought home in an ambulance.—Ex.

Ulcers, open or obstinate sores, scalds and piles, quickly cured by Banner Salve, the most healing medicine in the world. L. Taggart.

Stops the Cough And Works off the Cold.
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, no Pay. Price 25 cents. 26yl

Mr. G. A. Stillman, a merchant of Tampico, Ill., writes: "Foley's Kidney Cure is meeting with wonderful success. It has cured some cases here that physicians pronounced incurable. I myself am able to testify to its merits. My face to-day is a living picture of health, and Foley's Kidney Cure has made it such." L. Taggart.

Foley's Honey and Tar for children, safe, sure. No opiates.

ADMIT DANGER IS OVER

Continued from 1st Page.

of the wouldbe assassin and the authorities of Erie county will, for county, state and national pride, make a vigorous prosecution. Unless Governor Odell is asked to interfere I see no need of his calling an extra term or deputizing an assistant attorney general to prosecute."

Cannot Find Reason For Assault.

Asked as to the enacting of legislation against anarchists he said: "I have not thought much on the matter. What has disturbed me has been to find a reason for even anarchists to attack a man like President McKinley. Here is the one country where they are allowed perfect freedom of speech. Here as the ruler is a man descended from farmer stock. Here is a man who has no fortune or no means other than that which he may manage to save out of his salary as president. Probably many a workingman in the United States today has as large an amount of real estate as Mr. McKinley. In addition he is a kindly disposed, christian gentleman and in every great emergency in which he could act he has been a friend of the common people. Why should he be shot at then, even by anarchists?"

The vice president declined with some little reluctance an invitation to see the Exposition. He said: "I do not believe, even though I am assured of the president's convalescence, that it would be entirely proper for me to take part in any of the festivities. I came here absolutely as a matter of duty, both to the president and to the people, and not for pleasure."

LOCAL NOTICES.

A fine lot pigs for sale apply to J. P. Bingham.

All kinds and grades of carpets at LaBar's.

New stock of Window Shades in all grades and prices at H. S. Lloyd's.

Subscribe for the PRESS; only \$1.50 a year in advance.

See those Wilton velvet and Axminster carpets in LaBar's window.

Gloss enamel paints and varnish stains to match your wall paper, at H. S. Lloyd's.

N. Seger is still doing business at the old stand, and if you want a stylish suit that will give you good service, call and see him.

Large stock of Wall Paper at 3c per roll and border at 1 1/2c per yard at H. S. Lloyd's.

Canned Pine Apple in chunks, packed in Singapore, at Balcom & Lloyd's.

Rich and poor can be suited with carpets at LaBar's.

Just received at Balcom & Lloyd's "Salada" Ceylon Tea. Wholesome and delicious.

CARPETS—CARPETS.—Ninety different patterns to choose from. All new and up-to-date. Call in and see them whether you want to buy or not; no trouble to show goods.

GEO. J. LABAR

A barrier against disease and better than drugs is SHAW'S PURE MALT. Sold by F. X. Blumle, Emporium, Pa. n2-y1

The old reliable clothier, N. Seger is giving some wonderful bargains at his store this week. Don't fail to call when in need of goods in his line.

We buy our wall paper direct from the factory and thereby save the jobber's profit. We give this profit to you when you buy your wall paper of us. H. S. LLOYD.

PLEASE TAKE NOTICE.—All gentlemen who have obtained clothes from me under very good promises, within the past four years, and failed to live up to those good promises, will please be kind enough to come and settle said claims within sixty days from this date or suffer the consequences. Each one of those good promisors will get a separate notice of their account. Very respectfully, JOHN EDELMAN.

P. S.—Thanking all good customers for past favors and hoping to continue with them in the future. J. E.

East Emporium, Pa., Aug. 21, 1901.

We can convince you of a saving on wall paper of from 25 to 50 per cent. Examine our stock and get our prices. H. S. LLOYD.

Established Business For Sale.

On account of the death of one of the firm the well-known hardware business of Walker, Howard & Company, at Emporium, Pa., is offered for sale, including stock and building or to suit purchaser. Apply to WALKER, HOWARD & CO., Emporium, Pa.

For Sale.

The Emporium Opera House is for sale at a reasonable price for spot cash, or negotiable paper. The only play house in the county, with a seating capacity of 1,000, size of room 50x100; stage, 50x22, stage opening, 24x22, fully equipped. Natural gas light and fuel. Will be sold at once to close an estate. Apply to J. W. CLARKE, Emporium, Pa. 23tf

Letter to Josiah Howard.

Emporium, Pa.
Dear Sir: John P. Hermance, of Rhinebeck, N. Y., who is famous for keeping his handsome farm-buildings in perfect condition, paints Devco; won't use any other paint. Some neighbors of his, who prefer lead and oil, paint twice as often. It costs them twice as much and their buildings look only about half as fresh. Yours truly, F. W. DEVCO & Co.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

If you want to Sell Anything, Advertise in the Press.

EmporiumFurniture Co.

Furniture Dealers.

Funeral Directors.

Residence up Stairs. Open all Night.

BERNARD EGAN, Manager.

Foley's Honey and Tar

cures colds, prevents pneumonia.

THE SATISFACTORY STORE.

DAY'S

THE SATISFACTORY STORE.

The best of everything in our line. Prompt and efficient service. Absolute reliability. Money back if not satisfied. We save you money by giving goods and service that are satisfactory.

BUTTER Good Butter seems scarce and hard to get just now, but you will always find us supplied with the best there is to be had. That's ELMWOOD CREAMERY. Always the same. As to quality, you can depend upon it. We will have a fresh shipment for Friday and Saturday. It's worth 27c, but for these two days will make the price, on one pound bricks 25 cents.

CRACKERS The difference between Our Crackers and ordinary crackers is, we find the cracker that suits the trade, buy that article no matter what the price, in such quantities as will render them always fresh, and do not attempt to palm off the so-called, "Just as good," which are bought at a much less figure.

COFFEE That has the greatest merit for cup quality, is what we endeavor to get for our trade and do not hesitate to say that in our "ROYAL" MOCHA and JAVA, you will find a coffee that excels. It's mild and delicious with a rich flavor. 35c lb. 3lbs. \$1.00.

"ROYAL CREMO" Java and Mocha, strong heavy body and fine flavor, in one pound, full weight, moisture proof cartons, 35c lb.

Could not give you anything better, for cup quality, at any price.

Come to us for pure Spices and Pickling Vinegar.

Phone 6.

J. H. DAY.

STORE NEWS.

Tailor-Made Suits.

Our line of Ladies Tailor-Made Suits is complete, and comprises the very latest styles. All well made and at prices that defy competition.

Rainy-Day Skirts.

In Rainy-Day Skirts our stock is all that can be desired.

We also have a handsome line of Mercerized Satin Skirts, which should be seen to be appreciated.

Ladies' Flannel Waists.

We have a very large stock of Ladies' French Flannel Waists. Something that all ladies should have at this season of the year.

Fall Dress Goods.

This department, as heretofore, will be headquarters for Dress Goods in this county.

We also carry a full line of Suit Cases.

M. C. TULIS.

H. C. Olmsted's

Spring - Announcement.

Well, here we are trying to get our share of the trade of Emporium and vicinity.

We are better prepared than ever before to fill all of your wants. Having added to our stock a

Full Line of Groceries,

and have not neglected to add to the Dry Goods and Notion departments fresh and seasonable goods. Our Lace Curtain stock was never so complete as now. A full stock of muslins, prints, percales, gingham and White Goods. An especially nice line of Black Dress Goods.

Dress and Work Shoes for Ladies

Gentlemen and Children.

CARPETS AND MATTINGS, Oil Cloths,

&c., &c. Come and see how well we will please you.

C. JAY GOODNOUGH,

Assignee.

EASTMAN'S KODAK



You can carry it in your hands, on your shoulder, in your pocket or on your bicycle. You press the button and the Kodak will do the rest.

"A Dollar Saved, is a Dollar Earned."

We can save you lots of dollars by buying your Wall Paper, Curtains and Paints of us.

H. S. LLOYD.

HARDSHIPS OF LITTLE WALDO.

I wish 'at I could go to work
Away in town somewhere,
Like my pa does, and have a chance
To stay all day down there,
And have some fun like other folks,
Instead of bein' here,
And listenin' to ma yell out:
"I want you, Waldo, dear!"

I never go across the street
Or round the block to play
Without I hear her hollerin':
"Come in here, right away!"
And when the Hudson boys come up,
As soon as I begin
To have a chance to bat she says:
"Now, Waldo, dear, come in!"

I can't pile up things in the yard
Because she comes and takes
One look and then holds up her hands
And hollers: "Mercy sakes!
Clean all that rubbish out of here,
My gracious, goodness me!"
I wish I'd be an orphan boy,
And then I guess she'd see.

She just goes round all day and tries
To think up every way
There ever was to never let
A boy get out to play:
Whatever I would rather do
She always tells me: "Not!"
I wish I'd die, and then I guess
That she'd be sorry, though.

I wish 'at I was big enough
To work down at the store
'Cause then, you know, a person's ma
Can't make him mind no more;
I'd like to go downtown with pa
Almost before daylight
And get a chance, sometimes, to stay
Till ten o'clock at night.

I wonder why a person's ma
Won't ever let you do
Or see or hear or say the things
You're always wantin' to?—
She's always hollerin': "Come in
As quick as you can!"
I wish as soon as I was borned
That I'd 'at be a man!
—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

BORN TO SERVE

By Charles M. Sheldon,

Author of "IN HIS STEPS," "JOHN KING'S QUESTION CLASS," "EDWARD BLAKE," ETC.

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CHAPTER III.—CONTINUED.

"Mrs. Vane has a convert. Did you see Mrs. Ward's girl in the pew with her?" Mrs. Wilson asked, eagerly.

"Yes. Rather a neat, pretty girl, and seemed to know her place. Mrs. Ward told me the other day that she is well educated and—"

"It is no sort of use trying to do that sort of thing!" Mrs. Rice interrupted, with energy. "I tried that plan once in Whiteville, and it did no good at all. Servants as a class cannot be treated that way. They always take advantage of it."

"That's what I have always said," added Mrs. Burns. "Look at Mrs. Vane's girls. She changes as often as any of us, and has as much trouble. The girls don't want to be treated like that."

"And, if they do, it makes no difference with their real position. No one will really ask them into society; and, if they did, they would not know how to behave," Mrs. Wilson exclaimed.

"It does seem a pity, though," Mrs. Rice went on, "that girls like this one shouldn't be allowed to have a chance like other people. What is she with Mrs. Ward for if she is educated and all that?"

"O, she has some idea of helping solve the servant-girl problem," Mrs. Burns replied. "At least, Mrs. Ward told me something of that sort. She does not know all about the girl herself."

"It's a queer way to solve the question—to go out as a servant herself," said Mrs. Wilson, and the other two women said: "That's so!" Yet all three of these women had been brought up on the theology of the orthodox teaching of the atonement. "Did you see Mr. Morton speaking to the girl as he was to anyone in the church?"

"Of course; why not?" Mrs. Rice asked with a superior air. "But now imagine Mr. Morton or any other gentleman in Crawford really considering a servant as they consider other people, even the factory girls or the clerks at Bondman's?"

"O well, of course, there is a difference,"

"Of course," the other two women assented. But, after all, what constitutes the exact difference between honest labor of the hands in a factory or a store and in a home? If they are both service that humanity needs for its comfort or its progress, ought they not both to be judged by the standard of service, not by the standard of place where the service is rendered?

"I think Mrs. Ward will find out her mistake, and be ready to say so in a little while. If she is going to bring her girl to church with her, I don't see where she can stop short of taking her with her everywhere else; and of course society will not tolerate that," Mrs. Rice said after a pause.

"Of course not. The whole thing is absurd. The girls must keep their places. All such eccentric women like Mrs. Vane do more harm than good," Mrs. Burns declared with decision.

"I had given Mrs. Ward credit for more sense," Mrs. Wilson said, gravely. "But I must turn down here. Good-by."

"Good-by. Don't forget the committee meeting at my house to-morrow," cried Mrs. Rice, and very soon she parted from Mrs. Wilson, reminding her, as they separated, of the church-committee meeting later in the week.

The next morning after Mr. Ward had gone down to his business Mrs. Ward said to Barbara: "You remember Mr. Morton is coming to lunch with us to-day. Would you like to sit at the table with us?"

The color rushed into Barbara's face, and she did not answer at once. Then she said slowly: "No, Mrs. Ward. I told you when I came, if you

remember, that I never expected to sit with the family at meal-time. My place as a servant is to wait on the family then."

"Very well," replied Mrs. Ward, quietly. "I simply asked because I want you to understand that I am ready to help you. Of course, you are not like the other girls who have worked for us. I have no doubt you could be perfectly at your ease with Mr. Morton or anyone else in society." Mrs. Ward spoke with some womanly curiosity, for Barbara had not yet taken her into full confidence, and there was much in the girl's purpose and character that Mrs. Ward did not know.

"I suppose I could, probably," Barbara answered, demurely.

"Of course, you shut yourself out of the society of people in your own rank of life by choosing to be a servant," Mrs. Ward went on abruptly. "You know that as well as I do."

"Yes," replied Barbara, gravely.

"You know well enough that if I had introduced you yesterday to all the people in Marble Square church, probably not one of them would ever have invited you to come and see them or even enter into any part of the church life."

"I suppose so," Barbara replied, flushing deeply. And then she said: "But I understand well enough that such conditions exist because in the majority of cases the girls who go out to service in Crawford would not care to be invited to the homes of the people in Marble Square church, and would feel very miserable and ill at ease if they should be invited into any such homes."

"That is what I have often said. The servant girls are in a distinct class by themselves. They are the least educated, the most indifferent to refining influences, of all the laboring classes."

"At the same time," Barbara began; but Mrs. Ward was called out of the room by some demand of Lewis, who was still posing more or less as an invalid although he was able to be about; and Barbara went on with her work, conscious that the dragon was, if anything, bigger and fiercer in some directions every day.

About noon the bell rang, and Barbara with a little heightening color in her face went to the door.

Mr. Morton greeted her as she opened the door saying: "Happy to meet you again, Miss Clark. A little pleasant and not so hot as last week."

Barbara returned his greeting by saying: "Yes, sir," and took his hat, while he walked immediately into the sitting-room like a familiar guest. Mrs. Ward heard him from upstairs, and came down at once, while Barbara went into the kitchen.

During the meal Barbara could not avoid hearing part of the conversation. She had always remembered what her mother had often said about servants telling everything heard in the family talk and she had tried since coming to the Ward's to train herself not to listen to what was being said, especially at the table when she was called in to stand and wait at the beginning or during the different courses.

But to-day in spite of herself she could not avoid hearing and knowing a part of the general conversation. She heard Mr. Ward good-naturedly asking Mr. Morton how long he expected to live in a hotel at Carlton.

"I'll warrant all the young ladies in Carlton have given him at least a barrel of slippers already," Mr. Ward said, looking at his wife.

"Will you give me the highest market price for all the slippers I possess so far?" Mr. Morton asked, with a smile. Mr. Ward was in the wholesale boot and shoe business.

"I don't know. I don't think I want to load up so heavily on slippers,"

"I assure you it would not ruin you," Mr. Morton answered lightly.

"I think with Mrs. Ward, though, that you ought to be getting a home of your own," Mr. Ward was saying when Barbara came in with the dessert.

"My sister is coming up to Carlton to keep house for me if I stay there next year; I don't mind saying that the hotel is getting rather tiresome."

"If you stay? Why, are you thinking of leaving?"

"No, but I was hired for a year only."

"Listen to the modest young preacher!" began Mr. Ward, with a smile. "Of course, Carlton will want you another year. If they don't, come down to the Marble Square church. There is a possibility of Dr. Law's leaving before Christmas. He is growing old and his health has failed rapidly of late."

Mr. Morton said nothing in answer to this, and when Barbara came in next time they were all talking of the college days when Alfred and Morton were together.

Barbara had eaten her own dinner and was at work again, clearing off the dinner dishes, so that, when Mr. Morton rose in the other room to go, she heard him exchanging farewells with the Wards and promising to come down again before long. He went out into the hall, and after a pause Barbara heard him say: "I don't find my hat. Possibly Miss Clark hung it up somewhere."

There appeared to be a search going on for the missing hat, and Barbara's face turned very red as she took some dishes out into the kitchen and on turning to come back saw the missing hat on a chair at the end of the table, where she had absent-mindedly carried it on Mr. Morton's arrival.

She recovered herself in a moment, and, taking up the hat, brought it into the hall, saying as she confronted the minister: "I plead guilty to absent-mindedness, Mr. Morton. I carried your hat out into the kitchen."

They all had a good laugh at Barbara's expense, in which she joined, and Mr. Morton removed the last of Barbara's confusion by speaking of his own absent-minded moments.

"The last time I had a lesson that ought to cure me," he said, smiling at Barbara frankly. "I left my sermon all neatly written on my desk in my room at the hotel, and brought with me into the pulpit several pages of blank foolscap paper that had been lying on the desk close by my sermon. I hadn't time to go or send back for the sermon, and was obliged to preach without notes except the few I could make at the time."

"O, well, absent-mindedness is one of the marks of genius," Mr. Ward remarked, laughing.

"We will comfort ourselves with that hope, then, won't we, Miss Clark? Good-by. Have enjoyed my visit very much."

Barbara went back to her work, blushing again over the little incident as she entered the kitchen, but grateful to the young man for the kindly, off-hand, but thoroughly gentlemanly manner in which he had treated it. It was a very little event, so little that it hardly seems worthy of mention, yet Barbara found her mind recurring to it several times during the day. During some baking in the afternoon, Carl was an interested spectator and finally prevailed on Barbara to make him a gingerbread man. When she had cut it out and put some white dough on it for eyes, nose and mouth, and coat buttons, she suddenly remarked aloud, after Carl and she had both been silent some time: "He is a perfect gentleman, and that is more than can be said of some college-bred men."

"Is this a college-bred man, Barbara?" asked Carl, the terrible. "I thought it was a gingerbread man. You said you would make me a gingerbread man. I don't want a college-bred man."

"This is a gingerbread man," replied Barbara, hastily, as she turned to the oven and opened the door.

"Then who is the other man?" persisted Carl.

"O, never mind; I was thinking out loud."

"It isn't nice to do," remarked Carl, reflectively.

"I don't think it is, either," Barbara admitted.

"Then what makes you do it?" insisted Carl.

"I won't any more when you are around," promised Barbara with much positiveness. The child seemed satisfied with this statement; but, when Barbara at last took the gingerbread man out of the oven, Carl suddenly said: "Let's name him, Barbara."

"All right," said Barbara, pleasantly.

"You give a name," Carl suggested.

"Well, how about Carl?"

"No, I don't like that. Let's call him—let's call him Mr. Morton."

"Very well," replied Barbara, hurriedly. "Run right along with it. Your mamma is calling you, and I must finish my baking."

"Don't you think he looks like him?" Carl insisted as he grasped the figure by the feet, which in the process of baking had become ridiculously short and stubby, merging into the coat tails.

"No, I don't think it's a striking resemblance," said Barbara, laughing.

"Well, I do. I think he looks just like him. I like Mr. Morton, don't you?" But at that moment Mrs. Ward called Carl in the tone he always



MR. MORTON GREETED HER.

obeyed, and Barbara did not have to answer him.

She finished her work in a serious mood, and in the evening in the little room over the kitchen she at first sat down to meditate as her custom sometimes was. But, suddenly changing her mind, she opened her Bible to seek out another of the passages that referred to the servant or to service, and after several unsuccessful attempts to locate a verse that she thought was in Thessalonians, she found the passage in Ephesians, sixth chapter, fifth verse.

"Servants, be obedient unto them that according to the flesh are your masters, with fear and trembling, in singleness of your heart, as unto Christ; not in the way of eye-service as men please; but as servants of Christ, doing the will of God from the heart; with good will doing service, as unto the Lord and not unto men; knowing that whatsoever good thing each one doeth, the same shall he receive again from the Lord, whether he be bond or free. And ye, masters, do the same things unto them, and forbear threatening; knowing that both their Master and yours is in Heaven, and there is no respect of persons with Him."

"I wonder just what those words mean," Barbara thought. "And ye, masters, do the same things unto them?" Of course, they could not change places as master and slave. It must mean a mutual honesty and justice and Christlikeness in their relations to one another." And then

she gained great comfort from the last verse. "And there is no respect of persons with Him."

"My Father in Heaven," she prayed, "I have chosen my work, or Thou hast chosen it for me. Just what its crosses may be, I do not yet know. Whatever I shall be called upon to lose, Thou knowest. But in and through all, sustain me with this loving thought: 'There is no respect of persons' with Thee, Thou who dost respect the service of men, and not their outward station. Sustain me by Thy name, in Christ's name. Amen."

When Thursday afternoon of that week came, Barbara remembered her promise to Mrs. Vane; and, when she went out, as it was her regular afternoon off, she told Mrs. Ward that she was going to call on Mrs. Vane.

"You will find her a very interesting woman. I don't know how much she can do to help your ideas. She is eccentric. But in any case you will find her interesting," Mrs. Ward ventured to say.

"I am sure she is," said Barbara.

"If she asks you to stay to supper you needn't come back to get ours. I'll manage somehow." Mrs. Ward spoke kindly, and Barbara was on the point of thanking her and accepting the permission, when she noted Mrs. Ward's pale face and nervous manner. She had been suffering all the morning from one of her wretched headaches.

"Thank you," replied Barbara, quietly; "but I prefer not to. I'll be back in time to get supper."

"Do just as you please," Mrs. Ward replied, but Barbara detected a look of relief on her tired face as she went out.

[To Be Continued.]

BISMARCK AND SCHLOEZER.

How the Latter Outwitted the Iron Chancellor and Became Minister to the United States.

F. Max Muller tells a story in his Autobiography, published by the Scribners, that has a special interest for Americans. It is about Karl de Schloezer, whom he met at Paris and who afterward was minister to the United States.

"He entered the Prussian diplomatic service," writes Prof. Muller, "and was the protégé of the princess of Prussia, afterward the empress of Germany. That was enough to make Bismarck dislike him, and when Schloezer served as secretary of legation under Bismarck as ambassador at St. Petersburg, he committed the outrage of challenging his chief to a duel. Bismarck declined, nor would it, according to diplomatic etiquette, have been possible for him not to decline."

"Later on, however, Schloezer was placed en disponibilité, that is to say, he was politely dismissed. He had to pay a kind of farewell visit to Bismarck, who was then omnipotent. Being asked by Bismarck what he intended to do, and whether he could be of any service to him, Schloezer said very quietly: 'Yes, your excellency. I shall take to writing my memoirs, and you know that I have seen much in my time which many people will be interested to learn.'"

"Bismarck was quiet for a time, looking at some papers, and then remarked, quite unconcernedly: 'You would not care to go to the United States as minister?'"

"I am ready to go to-morrow," replied Schloezer, and having carried his point, having in fact outwitted Bismarck, he started at once for Washington.

Bismarck knew that Schloezer could wield a sharp pen, and there was a time when he was sensitive to such pen-pricks. They did not see much of each other afterward, but, owing to the protection of the empress, Schloezer was later accredited as Prussian envoy to the pope, and died too soon for his friends in beautiful Italy.

His Aim in Life.

People bother little boys so! All the tourists to his island home used to ask this one: "What are you going to be, boy? what are you going to be?" and the boy impatiently replied at every interruption of his important undertakings: "I'm going to be a sailor and climb the masts."

Last summer he took an ocean voyage and was very seasick, and the third day his father asked: "What are you going to be, boy? what are you going to be?"

"I am not going to be a sailor and climb the masts," he replied. "I am going to be a soldier and shoot cannon."

A big uncle took the boy to see a famous cyclorama, where the smoke and carnage and realistic dead bodies in the foreground shattered another of his ambitions. To the teasing question: "What are you going to be, boy? what are you going to be?" came the answer, in a burst of confidence:

"I am not going to be a sailor and climb the masts. I am not going to be a soldier and shoot cannon. I am going to be a bachelor and marry mamma!"—Youth's Companion.

A Parliamentary Anecdote.

Three members of the ministerial front bench the other day had to rush across to the lobby of the house of commons to catch the division bell in a manner that was not perhaps wholly dignified. But it might have been worse. Members of the house of commons have been known to vote in their shirt-sleeves before now, and there is a well-remembered case of a member who rushed into the lobby straight from his bath in order to be in the house before the bell stopped. He had a blanket round him, it is true, but his appearance was hardly in keeping with the majesty of the parliament, and it is said to have recorded that the enthusiastic M. R. missed his vote after all!—St. James' Gazette.

NEW TROTTING KING

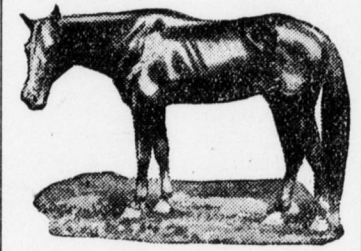
Cresceus Reduces the Mile Record to Exactly 2:02 1-4.

He Is an Ungainly Animal, Big and Rawboned, and Looks Sleepy Until Called Upon to Exert Himself.

A new trotting king was crowned at the Brighton Beach racetrack, August 15, in the presence of 25,000 lovers of that distinctively American product, the trotting horse. The fate of the former king had been foreshadowed three weeks before at Cleveland, when Cresceus lowered The Abbot's mark of 2:03 3/4 to 2:02 3/4, and a week later to 2:02 1/4; but The Abbot was not formally deposed until August 13, when he and Cresceus met at Brighton, to the discomfiture of the former. It is true that an unfortunate break by The Abbot early in the second heat prematurely deprived him of an opportunity to reverse the apparently decisive verdict of the first heat, but it was the opinion of horsemen generally that as The Abbot had not had a hard race before this year he could not win at all if he did not win at first, and to win at all he would have been forced to lower his own record, for Cresceus equaled it when he beat him.

It appears to be true that in Cresceus Mr. Ketcham owns the most remarkable as well as the fastest trotting horse ever bred. The list of this stallion's achievements are unparalleled. Not only does he hold the world record against time, 2:02 1/4, but at Brighton he made the best time for a mile ever trotted in competition, at the same time establishing a new record for the fastest two heats ever trotted in one race. He had already trotted the fastest mile ever trotted on a half-mile track, the time being 2:00 3/4.

Cresceus lacks the fine lines of the typical trotter. He is a big, raw-



CRESCEUS, 2:02 1/4. (Ugliest Horse That Has Ever Held a Great World Record.)

boned, ungainly animal and a sleepy looking one until he is called upon to exert himself. Just then, however, he wakes up, and anything more suggestive of the power of an irresistible machine than Cresceus in action is difficult to imagine.

Old-timers who saw the record-breaking race were calculating as to what chance such a splendid mare as the late Robert Bonner's Maud S. would have had with Cresceus had she been of the latter's generation. Maud S. made a record of 2:08 3/4 to a high-wheeled sulky, that stood for six years before Sunol cut it down half a second. There is no doubt that the low-wheeled, pneumatic-tired sulky is several seconds faster than the old-style racing vehicle, and many horsemen believe that Mr. Bonner's famous mare was capable of even faster trotting than she actually did, although that was fast enough to keep her the undisputed queen of the track for six years. While she was in her prime Maud S. was supreme, and it is a thousand pities that her exceptional qualities could not be perpetuated.

No trotting horse ever held so many speed records as Cresceus, and he eminently deserves the royal title won at Brighton.

The Real Dead Sea Fruit.

"Dead sea fruit" actually exists, and not in metaphor only. A recent traveler in the Sahara took a photograph in the desert within a few miles of the oasis of Biskra, and his picture shows a group of "dead sea fruit" or "apples of Sodom," as they are sometimes called. The fruit grows upon the ground on a straggling stalk and is about the size of an orange, golden colored, with bright green stripes, the skin being smooth like that of a melon. It is a strange irony of nature that the fruit which is so beautiful to look at should be a deadly poison. It is interesting to note that the camels which graze upon the aromatic shrubs discriminate between them and this fruit of most tempting appearance.

An Impartial Mother Cow.

William F. Watson, of Portland, Ore., has a kodak picture of a cow suckling a calf and a pig at the same time. The pig in question had become somewhat famous as a stealer of fresh milk, and so R. A. Campbell, an amateur photographer, watched for a chance to take a snap shot at the porker while in the act. Mr. Campbell drove the cow up to where the calf was tied to a fence, and the pig lost no time in getting into position, though somewhat afraid of the calf. As the pig is only a mere shoat, a pig was set on the ground for him to rest his forefeet on while getting his share of the milk. As soon as the group was in proper position the picture was taken.

Burglars Use Telephones.

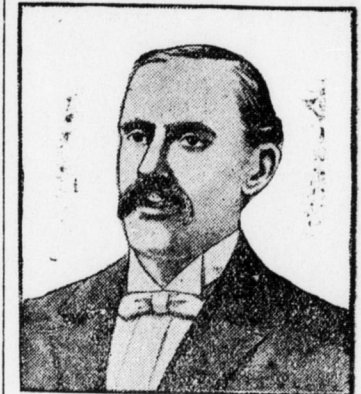
Burglars find the telephone very useful in their business. They ring up the residences of people in New Rochelle, N. Y., and when they find the residents are absent they get their tools and at once make profitable calls.

THOMAS J. PHILLIPS.

Democratic Nominee for Governor of Iowa Is a Business Man of High Standing.

T. J. Phillips, of Ottumwa, democratic nominee of Iowa, was born in Myrtherville, South Wales, February 9, 1841. He emigrated to America with his parents in 1848 and settled in St. Louis. Later he removed to the coal fields in northern Missouri, where he was employed as a miner.

After reaching manhood his employers, recognizing him as a leader of men and as an expert in the coal-mining business, made him superintendent of the works. This position he held for some years until called



THOMAS J. PHILLIPS. (Democratic Nominee for Governor of the State of Iowa.)

to the service of the White Breast Fuel company as superintendent of the mines at Cleveland, Ia., in 1880. From that time his rise in the coal business has been rapid. He was advanced from one position to another until he was made general superintendent of the company's business, which position he now holds.

Mr. Phillips was twice elected mayor of the city of Ottumwa on the democratic ticket. He succeeded himself in 1899 and was defeated for a renomination by the present mayor, T. J. Pickler, a democrat. His popularity was such that he was urged to make the race on an independent ticket, but refused, preferring to stay by the party. Factional differences contributed to his defeat in the city convention.

Mayor Phillips ran things on a liberal scale, taking the ground that municipal needs were served the better in that manner. He knows a majority of the coal miners in the state, of whom there is no inconsiderable number, by name. His standing with them is of the best. He is known as the friend of the laboring man and is a public-spirited citizen, as attested by his action in working for the erection of the \$50,000 Carnegie free public library as against determined opposition among the leaders of his own party in Ottumwa.

As a speaker Mr. Phillips lays no claim to distinction. He is a business man and has made a success at it. He has a charming wife who aids him in his ambitions.

CATHOLIC ACTIVITY.

Many Churchmen Expect the Calling of Another Plenary Council in the Near Future.

It is thought to be more than likely that Cardinal Gibbons will soon announce the date for another plenary council. Important questions await action by such body, among them the



CARDINAL GIBBONS. (Primate of the Catholic Church in the United States.)

salaries of priests, the relations of seculars and regulars, advanced education and province divisions. There is, also, a large matter not capable of being legislated upon. It is the employment of the church in America as a base for restoring Catholic prestige in Europe. The pope has had this thought in mind more than any other one in all of his interviews with American archbishops and bishops who have visited him during the past five years. He is known to have mentioned to Archbishop Corrigan and Ireland when they last saw him, and it was one of the considerations which brought Archbishop Keane back two years ago to labor for the Catholic university. The church in Cuba and the Philippines is not giving the Vatican any marked concern. Interests there are small when compared with interests in Italy and the other Latin countries, especially in France. Whatever Cardinal Gibbons chooses to give out, Catholic public opinion expects to see things in America so shaped during the next decade as to make Catholic prosperity here help Catholic interests across the Atlantic.

A Floral Weather Prophet.

The marigold is a little weather prophet. If the day is going to be fine the flower opens about five or six o'clock in the morning; but if wet weather is in store the marigold does not open at all.



FUN FOR RAINY DAYS.

An Evening of Frolic in Which the Ladies Drive Nails and the Men Trim Millinery.

It being a popular fiction that no woman can roll an umbrella as it should be rolled, the ladies of the company found themselves assigned to the work of umbrella rolling.

The young men were detailed to thread needles. Five minutes was the



TRIMMING A HAT.

time limit in either case. At the end of this time the gentlemen who had threaded the largest number of needles was said to have won in his particular contest. He received a point toward the final prize.

The work of the ladies in umbrella rolling was examined and pronounced upon by the men. The lucky woman whose rolling was considered superior to that of her associates received a point toward the ladies' prize, to be awarded at the close of the festivities.

Driving nails and making buttonholes proved to be the next number on the programme. The nails were driven by the women, while the men devoted themselves to buttonhole working. Each lady in the company was given a strip of soft wood, a dozen nails and a hammer, the men receiving strips of linen with buttonholes cut in them, needles and thread.

A lively feature it proved to be. The room rang with laughter and good natured chaffing. Points toward the finals were bestowed here as in the preceding contests.

The awarding of these points was followed at once by a brisk round, in which the gentlemen trimmed cheap straw bonnets with flowers and ribbon, and the ladies puzzled over lengthy examples in commercial arithmetic.

The results of these tasks were judged by a committee, formed of persons of the opposite sex. The two most successful players receiving as before a point towards the prize.

The next feature was, if possible, even more gayly absurd and fun provoking than those which went before, for here both divisions of the company were given pencils and paper, the gentlemen being asked to write directions for making fancy dishes, such as angel cake, sweetbread patties and chicken croquettes, while the ladies were called upon to say how they would go about investing in stocks.

A longer time was allowed for this difficult feature than in the foregoing bouts. Each side had 15 minutes in



DRIVING NAILS.

which to do their best. Afterward the papers, signed with the authors' names, were read aloud. They were hugely enjoyed by the opponents.

At the end of this supreme test points were collected and counted. The lady holding most of these received a book upon "The Ascent of Woman," while the male prizewinner was given a workbasket stocked with the instruments of domestic work, his future occupation.

The affair ended with a little dance, in which the ladies asked the gentlemen to tread a measure with them, and in other ways usurped the masculine prerogative. Again it was the girls, not the men, who invited their partners to supper, and who conducted them into the dining-room.—Boston Globe.

Rest for Nervous Women.

Anyone who is nervous should be careful how she expends her energy. To rest should not be an art difficult of acquirement or one requiring a teacher—yet many know very little of it. If you are physically tired a very few minutes flat on your back is worth, as a means of repair, an hour's sitting in a chair, but mind that it is flat, not reclining on a lounge, or with your spine bent out of shape in a deep chair in which your weight rests on any part of your body except the part intended to support it—above all, not in a rocking chair, that special trap for the nervous.—Chicago Daily News.

They Were Both Surprised.

A Delaware man who deserted his wife five years ago returned the other day and said he went away "just to have a joke on her." A few moments later the woman sprung a much richer joke on him by introducing her newer husband.

PRETTY LAURA CONGER.

Like the Princess in Fairy Land She Rewards Hero Who Saved Her at Peking.

Announcement of the coming marriage of Miss Laura Conger, daughter of the United States minister to China, to Lieut. Fred P. Buchan, the dashing young American cavalry officer, has renewed public interest in the thrilling experiences which both of the betrothed persons encountered in the Celestial city.

The Chicago Chronicle says that the young man who was fortunate enough to form one of the relief expedition and to play a hero's part in the eyes of the rescued Americans and who has now reaped so rich a reward is lieutenant of troop K, Third cavalry, one of the fighting young soldiers whom the country sent to China.

The time was ripe for heroes when Lieut. Buchan first flashed his sword in Miss Conger's delighted sight. Week after week the distressed foreigners had huddled within their insecure shelter. Day by day slaughter, fire and bullets became more and more familiar spectacles. "Boxer" horrors were as common as summer showers. Daily the specter of death strode near. The food supply was practically gone, hope was dying and communication with home or with any part of the world had long been impossible.

Then, one Heaven-sent day, came the rescue party, and, well to the front of it, a tall, fearless figure of a certain young lieutenant. The way bristled with peril, yet Lieut. Buchan strode over dangers as if he did not see them. While not actually engaged in obeying the orders of his superiors, his only thought seemed to be the rescue of the women of the legion. And such comfort as one young soldier could give them Lieut. Buchan saw to it that they promptly had.

Lieut. Buchan is a Kansan. His father is W. J. Buchan, a well-known



MISS LAURA CONGER.

lawyer and politician of Kansas City. But Frederick Buchan had never a fancy for the dusty stillness of a lawyer's office. Kansas is a state of dauntless men, and young Buchan's particular hero happened to be a doughty little man of the name of Funston, who has since become famous and a general. In Funston's footsteps therefore he was determined to tread. And his heroic conduct at the siege of Peking was the first step toward that career.

Miss Conger was not the only American who admired the lieutenant's bravery. And so, when the horrors of war had subsided somewhat and a few weeks of comparative quiet had made a nearer acquaintance possible between the two, Lieut. Buchan asked for Mr. and Mrs. Conger's sanction to the engagement and it was cordially given.

The Congers have a special reason to delight in the affair, as they regard it in the light of a compensation to Laura for a tragedy which she has already suffered. Miss Conger is 29 years old, tall, graceful, fair-haired, a singularly gracious and lovely girl. But the sad look that you will sometimes notice in her eyes is the result of an unfortunate marriage which she made as a young girl.

Her husband, George Londrum, whom she had loved devotedly, proved altogether unworthy and the marriage turned out to be a deplorable mistake. After several years of misery, therefore, the girl secured a divorce and the right to return to her maiden name. Since then she has lived with her own family. George Londrum enlisted during the Spanish war, was wounded and died in a southern hospital.

Wherever she has been seen Laura Conger has been regarded as a brilliantly accomplished woman. She has been from childhood something of a mathematical prodigy and was for several years head bookkeeper in the Iowa state treasurer's office. She is a close friend and companion of her father and accompanied him on his last trip to Brazil, when he was minister to that country.

Keep Dish Towels Clean.

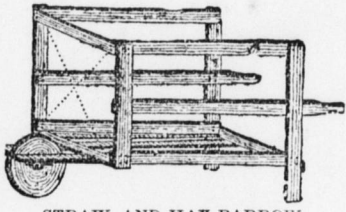
The dish-towel should be washed as regularly as the dishes, and should never be used more than once without a thorough rinsing at least, and if necessary a hot soap bath. This requires only a minute or two, and once the maid is trained to attend to it, it will become second nature to her. Few housekeepers send the dish-towels to the general wash, but make their cleansing a separate matter. About once a week, to keep them from becoming grimy, they should be scalded for 10 or 15 minutes in soapsuds, to which a little sal soda has been added, and then thoroughly rinsed and dried in the open air.



HANDY THING TO HAVE.

Straw and Hay Barrow That Will Be Found a Genuine Time and Labor Saver.

When straw is stacked outside the barn and some of it is wanted in the stable for feeding or bedding purposes, the usual plan is to carry in a little at a time on a fork or in a rope or strap sling. This, in the use of a fork, is anything but a speedy operation, next to impossible on a windy day, and with a sling a very unpleasant job in cold weather. The illustration shows an easily and cheaply made contrivance to facilitate moving the straw, which may also be useful for transporting small quantities of hay from place to place. To make it, procure first some light lath, say three-quarters by 2 inches, and



STRAW AND HAY BARROW.

make an almost square frame, using 11 of the lath pieces, as if making a box with one corner left out. On inside of this frame, at desired height, nail two heavier and longer pieces for handles. A couple of 3x3-inch boards, proper length, and with one end of each narrowed down to fit the hands, will answer for the handle pieces. On the bottom of frame, nail lath or boards, letting the two nearest to center project about six inches in front. These two should be a little heavier than the others, to prevent springing. Between the projecting ends, place a small wooden wheel six or eight inches in diameter. This wheel may be a circular piece cut from a 1 or 1½-inch board, and have a light iron band fitted on to keep it from splitting, or be a wheel from an old barrow or something similar. A light wire spoke wheel from a toy wagon is excellent for the purpose. Axle on which wheel revolves is attached to under side of the projecting pieces of frame by a staple driven over it into each piece. The two rear upright pieces of frame extend down level with lower rim of the wheel to act as feet. Put braces across front, as indicated by dotted lines, to strengthen frame and hold in the straw. Other light strips may be tacked on side of frame to serve the same purpose. If the contrivance is made of the right material, it will combine strength with lightness, and be very durable. The exact dimensions may be made to suit the wishes of the builder. If made only 2½x3x4 feet, it will hold a considerable quantity of straw, and be found a time and labor saver for the work for which it is designed.—J. G. Allshouse, in Ohio Farmer.

MOISTENING THE EGGS.

The Pros and Cons of a Poultry Problem That Has Aroused General Attention.

We believe that as a rule sprinkling the eggs with warm water which are being incubated by the sitting hen is productive of harm rather than good. If the hen is free to leave the nest as she wills, and is not debarrd from a run in the grass during her short respite from her duties, she will return to the nest with feathers laden with dew, and the eggs will not suffer for moisture, says Wallace's Farmer. In our early experience we regularly sprinkled the eggs the third day before the hatch was due. We had read about a cart load of poultry papers, and with a good deal of sound advice which they gave us, we gave undue weight to several articles which got the advantage of our callowness and made us believe that sprinkling the eggs was of prime importance. While still believing that under certain conditions it is attended with advantage it is only occasionally that we revert to the practice. During the late dry spell it occurred to us that something might be gained by returning to it. We had six hens engaged in hatching us out some late chicks. The eggs were due to hatch on the 15th of July. On the 12th we removed the eggs from four of the nests, and after dampening the earth upon which the nest was built, put them back. We did not apply any moisture to the other two nests. The result justifies the belief that under such circumstances as these the application of moisture is attended with advantage. From the four nests we took 38 chicks and from the other two only five chicks. The eggs were the same, and the hens were all about equally attentive to their duties. The exceptional dryness of the air and the absence of dew demanded a change from the usual order of things, and we are well convinced that we are well paid for the time it took to moisten those eggs. But we have sprinkled lots of eggs without gaining anything by it.

The arrival of the first cattle in this country is thus recorded in Gov. Bradford's history of Plymouth colony: "By this ship also came three heifers and a bull, the first of any cattle of that kind in ye land." This was in 1624.

ABUNDANCE OF FORAGE.

Orchard Grass Yields It Year After Year and Requires Hardly Any Attention.

Can anyone tell why orchard grass, one of the most common as well as one of the most valuable forage plants in the United States, is not better known and more appreciated? Many a farmer does not even recognize it at sight, though he has had chance to observe it all his life. A veritable gypsy, it has found a home in every country of Europe and America, in northern Africa and in Asia. Cheerfully adapting itself to all soils and conditions, it flourishes in wet or dry weather, sun or shade, and in a porous subsoil will send its roots to a great depth.

This perhaps accounts for its persistence. When once it has secured a foothold it may be relied upon to yield an abundance of forage year after year with no attention except that it thrives best under cropping. In the spring it is fit for pasturage considerably earlier than other grasses, and five days' growth will give a good bite. Its blossoming season is the same as that of red clover, and they are frequently sown together by farmers who have learned the value of the combination. A Kentucky stock grower who relies upon it for his pastures once said relative to its capacity for sustaining itself when other grasses are dried up: "It will make more growth in one summer day than blue grass will make in a week." Such a commendation from the land of the famous blue grass pastures is surely a great tribute to its good qualities.

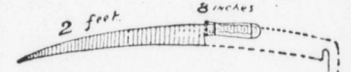
A farmer in northern Ohio has written enthusiastically of a piece of orchard grass on his own farm which seeded itself 26 years ago and which has been cut annually every June since. This season it stood higher than any in the vicinity and was so heavy that it lodged. For early sowing and long pasturage he considers it superior to any other grass, but he utters a caution about cutting it as soon as matured, for if allowed to get dead ripe it is of little account.

Like other drought resisting grasses it shows a disposition to grow in tussocks, but this may be prevented by thorough preparation of the ground before sowing and an abundance of seed uniformly distributed. Two bushels of seed to the acre are usually considered sufficient, or half that amount when sown with clover. It is said to be much less exhausting to the soil than timothy, which is so often grown with clover. It was introduced into England from Virginia in 1764, and is there so highly esteemed that it has taken rank as one of the most valuable forage plants produced in the "tight little island." The luxuriance of its aftermath makes it especially fine for pastures, and stock of all kinds relish it. Sheep, it is said, will leave all other grasses to feed upon it.—Farmer's Review.

CORN CUTTING KNIFE.

Blade Is Made from an Old Seythe and Inclosed with Two Pieces of Hard Wood.

For cutting corn the homemade knife, portrayed herewith, has been found very useful. The blade is cut from an old seythe, as shown by dotted



HOME-MADE CORN KNIFE.

lines. The blade is cut partly across, two feet, and a part hammered back eight inches, to use as a handle. It is then inclosed with two pieces of hickory or other hard wood, which may be held in place with wire bands.—Farm and Home.

Stacking Fodder Out-of-Doors.

An Iowa correspondent wants to know whether we would advise stacking corn fodder out-of-doors. We certainly do not advise such a practice, if the idea is to stack the fodder in the same way that hay is usually stacked in the western states; that is, by building it up in ricks and leaving it exposed to the fall and winter storms. If fodder is cut when in proper condition, and left in the shocks until it is thoroughly cured, it can then be stacked under cover to very good advantage; but a far better practice would be to get a good shredder and run the fodder through it, and then you will have as nice feeding product as you would care to handle; besides in this way you save the expense of husking the corn by hand.—Prairie Farmer.

Turning Pigs Into Pasture.

Harvey Johnson, of Iowa, says: When our litters are of sufficient age to turn out we usually put two and sometimes three litters together in a pasture where there is a good warm and dry building and plenty of good grass. Near where the sows feed is a small inclosure with a low trough in it, and by a little persuasion and some tempting bits of food we expect to have the pigs feeding nicely at three to four weeks of age. The feed is increased as their capacity for handling it is increased, but we are careful to underfeed rather than overfeed—feeding no more at any time than they will eat clean. We allow them to run with the dams till they wean them, unless we wish to breed the sows again.

Keep the Colts Growing.

If the pasture is not what it should be the colts should have a feed of oats daily. A few bushels of oats fed to a well-bred yearling when the pasture gets old and the flies bad will be well invested. A great many horses are stunted their first winter, and a great many do not get a chance to make it up their second summer—their first summer away from their dams. Keep them growing—the buyer wants good-sized ones.—National Stockman.

PE-RU-NA AVERTS DANGER

In That Critical Time When a Girl Becomes a Woman.



MISS BESSIE KELLOGG.

Miss Bessie Kellogg, President of the Young Woman's Club, of Valley City, North Dakota, writes the following from First street, South, Valley City, North Dakota:

"Ever since I matured I suffered with severe monthly pains. The doctor did not seem to understand what the trouble was and the medicine he prescribed from time to time did not help me. He finally suggested that I have an operation. One of my friends who had been cured of a similar affliction through the use of Peruna, advised me to give it a trial first, and so I used it for three weeks faithfully. My pains diminished very soon and within two months I had none at all."

"This is six months ago, and during that time I have not had an ache or pain. I give highest praise to Peruna. Every woman ought to use it, and I feel sure that it would bring perfect health."—BESSIE KELLOGG.

The experience of Miss Bessie Kellogg, of North Dakota, ought to be read by every girl in the land. It is a critical period in a woman's life when she ceases to be a girl and becomes a woman. Very few pass through this period without some trouble. The doctor is

called and he generally advises an operation. Perhaps he will subject the patient to a long series of experiments with nervines and tonics. The reason he does not often make a cure is because he does not recognize the trouble.

In a large majority of the cases catarrh of the female organs is the cause. Peruna relieves these cases promptly because it cures the catarrh. Peruna is not a palliative or a sedative or a nerve or a stimulant. It is a specific for catarrh and cures catarrh wherever it may lurk in the system.

This girl was lucky enough to find Peruna at last. As she says, the doctors did not seem to understand what the trouble was and the medicine he prescribed from time to time did not help her. Peruna hit the mark at once and she is now recommending this wonderful remedy to all the other girls in the United States.

Thousands of the girls who look at her beautiful face and read her sincere testimonial, will be led to try Peruna in their times of trouble and critical periods. Peruna will not fail them. Every one of them will be glad and it is to be hoped that their enthusiasm will lead them to do as this girl did—proclaim the fact to the world so that others may read it and do likewise.

Mrs. Christopher Fiehmman, Amsterdam, N. Y., writes:

"I have been sick with catarrh of the stomach and pelvic organs for about five years, and had many a doctor, but none could help me. Some said I would never get over it. One day when I read your almanac I saw those who had been cured by Peruna; then I thought I would try it. I did, and found relief with the first bottle I took, and after two more bottles I was as well and strong as I was before."—Mrs. Christopher Fiehmman.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

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MOULDINGS, SASH, DOORS, Etc., AT WHOLESALE PRICES. ☉

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Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
25¢ 50¢
ALL DRUGGISTS.

CANDY CATHARTIC
SWEETEN THE STOMACH
PURELY VEGETABLE
LIVER TONIC
MILD BUT SURE
BOON FOR MOTHERS
CURE CONSTIPATION
NEVER SOLD IN BULK

taste good. Eat them like candy. They remove any bad taste in the mouth, leaving the breath sweet and perfumed. It is a pleasure to take them, and they are liked especially by children. They sweeten the stomach by cleansing the mouth, throat and food channel. That means they stop undigested food from souring in the stomach, prevent gas forming in the bowels, and kill disease germs of any kind that breed and feed in the entire system. are purely vegetable and contain no mercury or other mineral poison. They consist of the latest discoveries in medicine, and form a combination of remedies unequalled to make the blood pure and rich and make clean skin and beautiful complexion. tone the stomach and bowels and stir up the lazy liver. They do not merely soften the stools and cause their discharge, but strengthen the bowels and put them into lively, healthy condition, making their action natural. never grip nor gripe. They act quietly, positively and never cause any kind of uncomfortable feeling. Taken regularly they make the liver act regularly and naturally as it should. They keep the sewerage of the body properly moving and keep the system clean. increase the flow of milk in nursing mothers. If the mother eats a tablet, it makes her milk mildly purgative and has a mild but certain effect on the baby. In this way they are the only safe laxative for the nursing infant. taken patiently, persistently, will cure any form of constipation, no matter how old or how often other remedies have failed. They are absolutely guaranteed to cure any case, or purchase money will be cheerfully refunded. cost 10c, 25c, 50c a box. Samples sent free for the asking. We publish no testimonials, but sell Cascarets on their merit under absolute guarantee to cure. Buy and try a box to-day, or write us for free samples and booklet.

\$100 REWARD will be paid to any reader of this paper who will report to us any attempt of substitution, or sale of "something just as good" when Cascarets are called for, and furnish evidence upon which we can convict. All correspondence confidential.

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PILES ANAKESIS cures the most stubborn piles and hemorrhoids. For free sample address "ANAKESIS," 71 Broadway, New York.

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PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

The Cure that Cures
Coughs,
Colds,
Grippe,
Whooping Cough, Asthma,
Bronchitis and Incipient
Consumption, is

OTTO'S
CURE

The GERMAN REMEDY
Cures throat and lung diseases.
Sold by all druggists. 25¢ and 50¢

Sold by R. C. Dodson, Emporium, Pa.

HUMPHREYS' Witch Hazel Oil

THE PILE OINTMENT.

One Application Gives Relief.

It cures Piles or Hemorrhoids—External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding, Itching or Burning, Fissures and Fistulas. Relief immediate—cure certain.

It cures Burns and Scalds. The relief instant.

It cures Inflamed or Caked Breasts and Sore Nipples. Invaluable.

It cures Salt Rheum, Tetters, Scurfy Eruptions, Chapped Hands, Fever Blisters, Sore Lips or Nostrils. Corns, Bunions, Cere and Caked Feet, Stings of insects, Mosquito Bites and Sunburns.

Three Sizes, 25c., 50c. and \$1.00

Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price.

HUMPHREYS' MED. CO.,
Cor. William & John Sts., NEW YORK.

Kodol

Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

It artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps and all other results of imperfect digestion. Price 50c. and \$1. Large size contains 2 1/2 times small size. Book all about dyspepsia mailed free Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago

STRONG AGAIN.

You who once possessed sturdy physique and steady nerves, but now have insufficient physical force to properly attend to ordinary duties; you who have a sense of "all-goneness" after the slightest exertion; you who are dull, languid and old in spirits at an age when you should be full of physical fire; you who may feel that your life is not worth the struggle;—there is a scientific means of regaining all the precious powers which seem to be entirely lost.

Have cured thousands such as you. Don't experiment with your health or money. We will take the risk. If six boxes do not cure you, your money is returned. For years we have been curing men on these satisfactory terms.

\$1.00 per box, 6 for \$5.00 mailed in plain package. Book free. Address: PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

For sale by R. C. Dodson, Emporium, Pa. 51

WORMS!
WHITE'S CREAM
VERMIFUGE
FOR 20 YEARS
Has led all WORM Remedies.
EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS
MICHAELSON MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS.
For sale by L. Taggart. 35-26-ly.

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BANNER SALVE
The most healing salve in the world.

A Good Thing.

German Syrup is the special prescription of Dr. A. Boschee, a celebrated German Physician, and is acknowledged to be one of the most fortunate discoveries in Medicine. It quickly cures Coughs, Colds and all Lung troubles of the severest nature, removing, as it does, the cause of the affection and leaving the parts in a strong and healthy condition. It is not an experimental medicine, but has stood the test of years, giving satisfaction in every case, which its rapidly increasing sale every season confirms. Two million bottles sold annually. Boschee's German Syrup was introduced in the United States in 1868, and is now sold in every town and village in the civilized world. Three doses will relieve any ordinary cough. Price 75 cents. Sold by L. Taggart. Get Green's Prize Almanac. 2-35-cow.

The most difficult thing for some people to remember is the poor.

"In dealing with man, remember that a spoonful of oil will go farther than a gallon of vinegar." The same may be said of children. There is nothing so good for children as the old-fashioned castor oil. However much they may abhor it, it is their best medicine for disorders of the bowels. In the more severe cases of diarrhoea and dysentery, however, Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy should be given after the oil operates, and a quick cure is sure to follow. For sale by L. Taggart.

Some people are fools, and they can't help it. Don't argue with them.

Josh Westhafer, of Loogootee, Ind., is a poor man, but he says he would not be without Chamberlain's Pain Balm if it cost five dollars a bottle, for it saved him from being a cripple. No external application is equal to this liniment for stiff and swollen joints, contracted muscles, stiff neck, sprains and rheumatic and muscular pains. It has also cured numerous cases of partial paralysis. It is for sale by L. Taggart.

Ever remark how little attention people pay to your opinions?

A Certain Cure for Dysentery and Diarrhoea.

"Some years ago I was one of a party that intended making a long bicycle trip," says F. L. Taylor, of New Albany, Bradford County, Pa. "I was taken suddenly with diarrhoea, and was about to give up the trip, when editor Ward, of the Laceyville Messenger, suggested that I take a dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I purchased a bottle and took two doses, one before starting and one on the route. I made the trip successfully, and never felt any ill effect. Again last summer I was almost completely run down with an attack of dysentery. I bought a bottle of this same remedy, and this time one dose cured me." For sale by L. Taggart.

You can't reason a man out of anything he hasn't been reasoned into.

A Communication.

Mr. Editor—Allow me to speak a few words in favor of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I suffered for three years with the bronchitis and could not sleep at nights. I tried several doctors and various patent medicines, but could get nothing to give me any relief until my wife got a bottle of this valuable medicine, which has completely relieved me.—W. S. BOCKMAN, Bagnell, Mo. This remedy is for sale by L. Taggart.

Do not hope to get rid of fools; too many of them.

A Night of Terror.

"A wful anxiety was felt for the widow of the brave General Burnham of Machias, Me., when the doctors said she would die from Pneumonia before morning," writes Mrs. S. H. Lincoln, who attended her that fearful night, but she begged for Dr. King's New Discovery, which had more than once saved her life, and cured her of Consumption. After taking, she slept all night. Further use entirely cured her." This marvelous medicine is guaranteed to cure all Throat, Chest and Lung Diseases. Only 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at L. Taggart's drug store.

Promise a man one hundred dollars and if you give him only ninety-nine he will kick.

Stood Death Off.

E. B. Munday, a lawyer of Henrietta, Tex., once fooled a grave-digger. He says: "My brother was very low with malarial fever and jaundice. I persuaded him to try Electric Bitters, and he was soon much better, but continued their use until he was wholly cured. I am sure Electric Bitters saved his life." This remedy expels malaria, kills disease germs and purifies the blood; aids digestion, regulates liver, kidneys and bowels, cures constipation, dyspepsia, nervous diseases, kidney troubles, female complaints; gives perfect health. Only 50c at L. Taggart's drug store.

The real old-fashioned kind of a thrifty person never opens the shutter to her parlor.

Consumption Threatened.

C. Unger, 212 Maple St., Champaign, Ill., writes: "I was troubled with a hacking cough for a year and I thought I had consumption. I tried a great many remedies and was under the care of physicians for several months. I used one bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar. It cured me, and I have not been troubled since." L. Taggart.

ALL SORTS.

A never failing cure for cuts, burns, scalds, ulcers wounds and sores is DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. A most soothing and healing remedy for all skin affections. Accept only the genuine. R. C. Dodson.

The prettiest thing in feminine headgear is a good-natured face.

TABLET'S BUCKEYE PILE OINTMENT is not a panacea, but is recommended for blind, bleeding or protruding piles and it will cure the most obstinate cases. Price, 50 cents in bottles. Tubes, 75 cents. L. Taggart.

When a boy is away the house is enough like Sunday to make it lonesome.

B. W. Pursell, Kintersville, Pa., says he suffered 25 years with piles and could obtain no relief until DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve effected a permanent cure. Counterfeits are worthless. R. C. Dodson.

Wise men make mistakes, but only fools repeat them.

WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE is essentially the child's tonic. It improves the digestion and assimilation of food, strengthening the nervous system and restoring them to the health, vigor and elasticity of spirits natural to childhood. Price, 25 cents. L. Taggart.

A forced laugh is a lie without speaking.

Sid Darling, 1012 Howard st. Port Huron, Mich. writes: "I have tried many pills and laxatives but DeWitt's Little Early Risers are far the best pills I have ever used." They never gripe. R. C. Dodson.

Even a pleasing smile gets to be an old story.

Take life as it comes, and make the most of all circumstances, but for a bad cough or cold, take **BALLARD'S HOREHOUND SYRUP**, the best known remedy for quick relief and sure cure. Price, 25 and 50 cents. L. Taggart.

Every time a balloonist goes up the boys really do not expect the parachute to open.

Don't wait until you become chronically constipated but take DeWitt's Little Early Risers now and then. They will keep your liver and bowels in good order. Easy to take. Safe pills. R. C. Dodson.

Continued cheerfulness is a manifest sign of wisdom.

If you are troubled with inodorous breath heart burn, flatulency, headache, acidity, pains after eating, loss of appetite, persistent melancholy, or low spirits. You need a tonic, a few doses of **HERBINE** will give you the recuperative force to remove these disorders. Price, 50 cents. L. Taggart.

The tulle or an orator is of his subject the longer it takes to empty himself.

Henry Braydon, Harris, N. C., says: "I took medicine 20 years for asthma and one bottle of One Minute Cough Cure did me more good than any thing else during that time. Best Cough Cure." R. C. Dodson.

It isn't what a man says that counts; it is his ability to make others believe him.

Corn-huskers' sprained wrists, barbed-wire cuts and sprains, or cuts from any other cause, are quickly healed when **BALLARD'S SNOW OINTMENT** is promptly applied. Price, 25 and 50 cents. L. Taggart.

No man loves his baby at first; he has to get used to it like a baseball finger.

Norris Silver, North Stratford, N. H., "I purchased a bottle of One Minute Cough Cure when suffering with a cough doctors told me was incurable. One bottle relieved me, the second and third almost cured. To-day I am a well man." R. C. Dodson.

Many a man carries his total assets on his shirt front in the guise of a diamond pin.

Thousands suffer with torpid liver, producing great depression of spirits, indigestion, constipation, headache, etc. **HERBINE** will stimulate the liver, keep the bowels regular, and restore a healthful buoyancy of spirits. Price, 50 cents. L. Taggart.

A writer says that the only gems that are a drug on the market are gems of thought.

Many physicians are now prescribing Kodol Dyspepsia Cure regularly having found that it is the best prescription they can write because it is the one preparation which contains the elements necessary to digest not only some kinds of food but all kinds and it therefore cures indigestion and dyspepsia no matter what its cause. R. C. Dodson.

Before marriage a timid man doesn't know what to say, and after marriage he is afraid to say it.

When you want a pleasant physic try the new remedy, Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. Price, 25 cents. Samples free at L. Taggart's drug store.

It's better to bow your head than to break your foot neck.

Geo. W. Lane, Pewamo, Mich., writes: "Your Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is the best remedy for indigestion and stomach trouble that I ever used. For years I suffered from dyspepsia, at times compelling me to stay in bed and causing me untold agony. I am completely cured by Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. In recommending it to friends who suffer from indigestion I always offer to pay for it if it fails. Thus far I have never paid." R. C. Dodson.

Huston Hill.

Dewey Dill is no better at this writing. Mr. Powell Barr is quite sick at this writing.

Jesse Hicks visited his sister at this place on Sunday.

Chas. E. Barr made a business trip to Emporium on Saturday.

William Barr, of Millers Run, passed over the hill on Saturday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Barr the 3rd of Sept. a baby girl.

Mrs. Algina Barr, of Mason Hill, was the guest of her son Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Barr returned from the Pan-Am. on Saturday.

U. No Mr.

Mason Hill.

For Pan-Am. "pointers" call on Elmer Lane or Frank Berfield.

J. M. English had the misfortune to cut his foot with an axe one day last week.

Gregg Bailey, of Pittsburg, was the guest of his cousin C. J. Miller on Monday.

C. M. Bailey and L. B. Russell came down from Canoe Run, and spent Sunday at home.

C. L. Williams the noted Horticulturist of Huston Hill circulated among friends here on Sunday.

Miss Pearl Jordan one of Sinnenamahoning most estimable young ladies, visited her uncle J. O. over Sunday.

Miss Maude Williams accompanied by Norman Parks of Emporium visited the former's parents over Sunday.

Thos. Ford, of Dent's Run, accompanied by his brother F. W. of Raleigh, N. C., passed over the Hill on Monday.

C. J. Miller, of this place, and H. S. Ford, of Deets Run, are taking in the sights in the Electric city this week.

A goodly number of our people attended the reunion of Mr. and Mrs. John Summerson at Sterling Run on Saturday, also the picnic at Hicks Run.

Mr. Wes. Barr, of Tunnell Hill was visiting friends and relatives here on Sunday. He took time to call on L. B. Russell president of our Liars Club and sprung him some "dandies," which caused that gentleman to hand in his resignation, the same to take effect at once.

A Shocking Calamity

"Lately befell a railroad laborer," writes Dr. A. Kellert, of Williford, Ark. "His foot was badly crushed, but Buckle's Arnica Salve quickly cured him. It's simply wonderful for Burns, Boils, Piles and all skin eruptions. It's the world's champion healer. Cure guaranteed. 25c. Sold by L. Taggart.

Did you ever swear that you did not afterwards feel sneaking.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c. 26ly

As one foot disappears, another bobs up in its place.

Working Night and Day.

The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. These pills change weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain-fag into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25c per box. Sold by L. Taggart.

Ever see a lot of girls get the giggles and finally get them yourself?

No Relief for 20 Years.

"I had bronchitis for twenty years," said Mrs. Minerva Smith, of Danville, Ill., and never got relief until I used Foley's Honey and Tar which is a sure cure for throat and lung diseases." L. Taggart.

All people in love are connected.

A Little Known Fact.

That the majority of serious diseases originate in disorder of the kidneys. Foley's Kidney Cure is guaranteed. Be sure to get Foley's. L. Taggart.

Have you a sense of fullness in the region of your stomach after eating? If so you will be benefitted by using Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They also cure belching and sour stomach. They regulate the bowels too. Price, 25 cents. Sold by L. Taggart.

H. C. Watkins, sexton of the Methodist Church, Springfield, Pa., says: "My wife has been very bad with kidney trouble and tried several doctors without benefit. After taking one bottle of Foley's Kidney Cure, was much better, and was completely cured after taking four bottles." L. Taggart.

Chas. Replogle, of Atwater, O., was unable to work on account of kidney trouble. After using Foley's Kidney Cure four days he was cured. L. Taggart.

When the Atlantic Was Bridged.

According to the distinguished French anthropologists Gabriel and Adrien de Mortillet there was a junction between Europe and America by way of the British Isles, the Faroes, Iceland and Greenland in what is known as the Chellean epoch, which is supposed to have ended 150,000 or 100,000 years ago.—Baltimore Sun.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

Horse Epidemic.

Not a horse was lost during the Epizootic of 1872, when Humphreys' Veterinary Specifics were used.

Horses treated with these Specifics are promptly cured of the prevailing sickness, or escape it altogether.

During the first stage of the disease use Specifics "A. A." and "C. C.," when lungs are involved Specifics "A. A.," and "E. E.," when convalescing Specifics "J. K.," for a tonic. Horses overcome by the heat are quickly restored by the use of Specific "A. A."

The three bottles will cost only one half as much as a visit from the "Vet.," and ready again for work. 90c each; Stable Case, Ten Specifics, Book, \$7.00.

At druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price.

Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine Co., Cor. William and John Sts., New York. Be sure to get Humphreys'.

Attention!

Money can be saved by going to see J. E. Smith during the month of August, and investing in some of the bargains he is offering. We are going to give money away, by selling all our Summer Goods from one-fourth to one-half below marked prices. This sale will include all our Figured Lawns, Dimities, Percales, Oranides, Piques, Dotted Swiss, dark and light colored prints, Ladies' Shirtwaists, Skirts and Neckwear, Ladies' and Gents' Summer Underwear, also Men's, Ladies', Misses and Children's Straw Hats. This sale will include some bargains in Men's, Boys', Ladies' and Children's Shoes. Prices will be cut 25 to 50 percent on all our bargain goods.

Former Price	Now
Ladies' Shirt Waists, \$1.75	\$1.00
Ladies' Shirt Waists, 1.00	75c
Ladies' Shirt Waists, .50	38c
Ladies' Shirt Waists, one lot for 25c	
Men's Fancy Shirts, 25, 39 and 50c	

Come early and secure some of the best bargains of your life time. Our terms on this Cut Price Sale are Cash.

Yours to please,
J. E. SMITH,
Sterling Run, Pa.

Good Tailoring

AT SMALL PRICES.

COME to my place, pick out your cloth, let me measure you, and have your clothes made by one of the greatest tailoring establishments in the world. It will cost less than the same suit made by an ordinary tailor, almost as little as ready-made clothes cost, and you will have perfect fit, good cloth, good making and right style.

Messrs. Wannamaker & Brown, of Philadelphia, do the work. They have been doing it for forty years. They have a big business in Philadelphia and have branches in over a thousand cities in the United States.

They buy cloth by hundreds of thousands of yards, keep about a hundred men busy cutting into suits, hundreds more tailoring it and sewing it into one man, who does nothing but buy cloth and linings and buttons; another, who designs the styles he knows all about what London is doing;—also what I'm telling about about your wants; another, who keeps an army of tailors doing their work right.

It is one great big perfect-working machine; and yet the world does for you as an individual as if you were their only customers.

The Fall and Winter Cloths are ready now, and they are beautiful.

Any tailor can show you beautiful clothes; but I am talking of beauty that is more than skin deep. It is the way these clothes are treated, how the clothes fit, how they wear.

Messrs. Wannamaker & Brown authorize me to give you perfect satisfaction, whatever it costs.

W. A. MILLER,
EMPORIUM, PA.

KIDNEY DISEASES

are the most fatal of all diseases.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE is a

Guaranteed Remedy

or money refunded. Contains remedies recognized by eminent physicians as the best for Kidney and Bladder troubles.

PRICE 50c. and \$1.00.

L. Taggart, Emporium, Pa. 36-28.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.

Safe. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no others. Refuse all substitutes and imitations. Buy of your druggist, or send 1c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists.

CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO.,
2130 Market Square, PHILADELPHIA, PA.
Mention this paper.

Allegheny
College.

Founded in 1815.
Good Traditions. Strong Faculty.
Unsurpassed Location.
Reasonable Expenses.
FALL TERM OPENS SEPTEMBER 18TH.
Catalogue and full information sent free of charge to any address on application to
President William H. Crawford,
MEADVILLE, PA.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

Of the Emporium School District for the Year Ending June 4, 1901.

F. P. RENTZ, Treasurer, in account with Emporium Borough School Fund.

RECEIPTS.

Received from C. H. Jessop, Coll. on account of 1899 tax.....	\$448 89
Received from C. H. Jessop, Coll. on account 1900 tax.....	2,854 49
Received from C. M. Thomas, Co. Treas. Received from tuition.....	9 25
Received from sale of books.....	1 30
Received from State Treasurer for appropriation.....	2,188 55
Total Receipts.....	\$5,501 88

DISBURSEMENTS.

Amount due Treasurer last audit.....	\$132 79
Paid for teachers salaries and assistants.....	1,139 95
Paid for books, stationery, etc.....	693 32
Paid freight and draying on supplies.....	25 44
Paid F. P. Rentz, salary as Treasurer for two years.....	50 00
Paid W. S. Walker, salary as secretary.....	25 00
Total Disbursements.....	\$3,093 25

ASSETS.

Cash remaining in Treasury.....	\$468 84
Due from C. H. Jessop, Coll. 1899 tax.....	54 42
Due from C. H. Jessop, Coll. 1900 tax.....	472 29
Due from C. H. Jessop, Coll. Treasurer's bill tax.....	20 00
Total Assets.....	\$1,045 55

LIABILITIES.

Outstanding Order No. 174.....	\$12 60
F. P. RENTZ, Treasurer, in account with Emporium Borough School Fund.....	

RECEIPTS.